McKean County Miner.

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SOUTH PENN WELL MAY OPEN NEW FIELD

Was Shot Monday and is Good For Thirty Barrels a Day

IT ESTABLISHES NEW OIL BELT

Belt Seems to Run North of East and South of West—More Wells Will be Drilled at Once—Pipe Line Will be Run to This Field.

The oil well, which was drilled in on the South Penn Oil Company's lease about a mile from town and just west of the good wells of the Surprise Oil Company on the county farm, was shot Monday afternoon and proves to be a good well. It made a beautiful flow and is now doing upwards of thirty barrels per day.

This well seems to further establish the belief that there is a good oil belt running through this vicinity, although it may be quite narrow.

The new South Penn well is located in a direct line with numbers three, eight and eleven of the Surprise Oil Company, which are their best wells, and the line points a little south of west from these wells.

Considerable excitement has been worked up over this new well and several new wells will be started in a short time. The South Penn will start another well at once. The Glenn Oil Company are making preparations to drill and several others are getting in readiness to drill on short notice.

It has been given out by men who are in a position to know that the Standard Oil Company will soon place a pipe line into this new territory to take care of the production. This will be a great help to all the producers as it now costs twenty cents per barrel to have the oil shipped to market.

JUDDE-McCARTY.

Popular Young Couple United in Marriage This Morning.

Miss Nora McCarty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christopher McCarty, of this place, and Mr. John Judde of Olean, were united in marriage this Thursday morning at 7 o'clock at St. Elizabeth's Catholic church, by Rev. Father J. F. Dugan. Miss Anna Smith was bridesmaid and Mr. Judde, brother of the groom, was best man. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride on East street. Mr. and Mrs. Judde left at 9:15 on a wedding trip. They will reside in Smethport.

Mrs. Judde is well and favorably known in this place where she has spent the greater part of her life, and for the past few years has been a valuable employe at the Bell Telephone office. Mr. Judde has been employed at the Berney-Bond Bottle factory and is very popular among his friends. The Miner extends congratulations to the happy couple.

INSPECTED MACADAM ROADS.

W. A. Wynn, of the State Highway Commission, Visitor in Bradford.

W. A. Wynn, division engineer of the State Highway commission, was in Bradford Tuesday and during his stay made an inspection of the macadam roads leading out of Bradford. Mr. Wynn also inspected and found the West Branch highway in excellent condition, but noted that the Foster Brook highway needed some repairs. The Boyd Valley road is also in need of repairs. Under the Sproul bill the roads are to be taken over by the state before June 1, 1912. Before that date the roads must be inspected and surveyed. When the roads are taken over they will be repaired at the expense of the state.

Engineer Wynn now has a force of men at work surveying Route No. 95, between Warren and Smethport. The engineers should reach the county seat within the next 30 days.—Era.

The Lock Haven State Normal school is one of the most attractively located and best equipped Normal schools in the state. Lock Haven is a beautiful little city on the west branch of the Susquehanna and is easily accessible from every part of Pennsylvania. The School has fine laboratories, a strong and well organized faculty, a fine training school, and its patronage extends all over the state. The expenses are moderate. It will pay prospective students to write for handsome catalog. 1t

DEATH OF MISS TRETTON.

Mary Frances Tretton Passed Away Quickly Early Sunday Morning.

Miss Mary Frances Tretton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Tretton, died at the home of her parents on East Main street, this borough, Sunday morning at 4 o'clock, after an illness of several months' of what the physicians diagnosed as the Hodgkins' disease, or enlargement of the glands.

Miss Tretton was born at South Danvers, Mass., June 15, 1867, and when about 2 years of age came to this place with her parents where she has since resided. She was taken ill last November but was not considered to be in a serious condition until late this summer and until the last she was firm in the belief that she would recover. She has been able to be around the house and a week ago Sunday was out in the yard most of the day, but at times her sufferings were very severe as it was almost impossible for her to breathe, and could not lie in a reclining position, but when the end came Sunday morning it was very peaceful.

Mary Frances Tretton has been a life-long member of the Roman Catholic church and was always faithful in her devotions. She is well known in this place and will be sadly missed at her home and elsewhere.

Besides her parents, she is survived by two brothers, Dr. John Tretton of Rochester, N. Y., and Edward Tretton of Wellsville, N. Y., and four sisters: Mrs. M. T. Jennings of Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. Edward Hammond of New Kensington, Pa.; and Misses Julia and Emma Tretton of this place. She also leaves several nieces and nephews.

The funeral was held from St. Elizabeth's Catholic church Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, Rev. Father J. F. Dugan officiating, and the body laid to rest in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

DEATH OF MRS. MOODY.

Aged Lady Passed Away at Home on Sunday, August 13.

On Sunday, August 13, 1911, at 4 p. m., Mrs. Chester T. Moody died at her home in Moody Hollow, Keating township, at the age of 61 years, she passing away on her 61st birthday, from ailments brought on by nervousness.

For several years past Mrs. Moody has suffered from severe nervous trouble, and her last sickness came upon her on March 2, last. From that time she steadily grew worse, and Sunday, Aug. 6, all hopes of her recovering were given up. She lingered for a week and passed quietly away.

Augusta Roeder and Chester T. Moody would have been married 35 years had she lived until next month. To this union were born three children, all of whom survive her. They are: Leon A. Moody of Bowling Green, Ohio; and Karl Moody and Elsie Moody of Moody Hollow, who with their father survive to mourn the loss of a kind and loving wife and mother. *She is also survived by one* brother, Henry W. Roeder of Farmers Valley.

The funeral services were held at *the home on Tuesday afternoon at 2* o'clock, Rev. Stackhouse of Duke Center officiating, and the remains were laid at rest in the Moody family burying ground in Moody Hollow.

OPENING OF SCHOOL.

Regulations for New Beginners—Borough Schools Open Next Monday.

Parents and guardians of children who expect to enter school for the 1911-1912 term will please note very carefully the following provisions of the Pennsylvania school law:

Sec. 1403. * * * * the admission of beginners to the public schools shall be confined to two periods, namely,—during the first two weeks of the annual school term and during the first two weeks of school following the first day of January in any school year. Provided that beginners becoming six years of age after the beginning of the school term and before the first day of January of any year shall be admitted during the period at the beginning of the school term, and beginners becoming six years of age between the first day of January and the close of the term shall be admitted during the period following the first day of January.

The Smethport borough schools will open on Monday, August 28.

S. BRIGHT, Principal.

A MAN ASPHYXIATED.

Shocking Occurrence at Olean Monday Afternoon; Old Cistern a Death Trap.

The following is from Monday's Olean Herald:

A scene of excitement such as has seldom been witnessed in Olean, was created between 1:30 and 2 o'clock this afternoon at the junction of Second and Henley streets, near the Dotterweich brewery, when three persons were overcome by sewer gas in a cistern about 16 feet in diameter.

This cistern was built about 35 years ago, and for many years had been covered under about 18 inches of dirt. When excavating for street repairs the cistern was uncovered, the top removed and a ladder let down.

This afternoon about half past one o'clock a boy named Joseph Dotterweich, son of Charles Dotterweich, of Buffalo, who is visiting at the home of Fire Chief Rodgers, went down the ladder and was overcome by the gas. His condition was discovered by William Wolters, brewmaster for the Dotterweich Brewing Co., who descended the ladder to rescue the boy.

Mr. Wolters was in turn completely overcome by the gas. Before becoming unconscious, he succeeded in giving an alarm, and Clyde Reese, son of Alderman J. A. Reese, made an attempt to rescue Mr. Wolters and the boy, but he was obliged to seek the open air. Then Fireman Daniel Allen and Floyd Netzel made their way down and succeeded in getting the Dotterweich boy to the surface, and an employe of the Dotterweich Brewing Co., Joseph Hasse, descended for Mr. Wolters. Mr. Hasse also succumbed to the noxious gas, and Mr. Wolters was brought up by Messrs. Allen and Netzel. Mr. Hasse made two ineffectual attempts to get Mr. Wolters and it was during the third attempt that he was overcome.

As soon as Mr. Wolters was brought to the surface, Messrs. Allen and Netzel succeeded in getting a rope around Hasse, and he was raised to the surface.

Young Dotterweich and Mr. Wolters lay on the grass, black in the face and unconscious, with several doctors working over them. As soon as Mr. Hasse was brought up it was seen that he was in bad condition and the doctors turned their attention to him. He was still alive, and Father Rochford was summoned, but the unfortunate man passed away a few minutes after being lifted from the deadly hole.

The doctors in attendance were: I. Ross Allen, Caesar Smith, T. H. Loughlin and William Mountain, and for a time they had their hands full. Young Dotterweich was not long in recovering consciousness, and he was taken to the Rodgers' home. The physicians had to work some time over Mr. Wolters, but he was finally restored sufficiently so that he could *be removed to his home on North* First street, where he was taken by Dr. Mountain. No doubt was expressed as to his speedy recovery.

Joseph Hasse, the unfortunate man who paid for his heroism with his life, is about 35 years of age, and he leaves a wife and two children. He is the son of August Hasse, and his home is on Irving street, near Eleventh. He was an employe of the Dotterweich Brewing Co., and a week ago to-day assisted the undertakers in removing the body of Fred Miney from the loft of the Dotterweich barn, where he was found dead.

It is stated that Hasse was in the cistern about eight minutes. When the situation was first discovered, a call was sent to the Quigley & Heenan ambulance, which was speedily on the scene. In praise of the excellent work done by Dan Allen and Floyd Netzel too much cannot be said, and the attempts made by Clyde Reese are equally praiseworthy. They did what they could at the imminent risk of their *own lives to save others, and to them* Mr. Wolters and Joseph Dotterweich owe the fact that they are alive.

Reduced Rates to Hornell Fair.

Account Hornell Fair and Races, August 29th, 30th, 31st and September 1st, the P., S. & N. R. R. will sell tickets at special reduced rates. Tickets good going the entire four days of the Fair and valid for return on or before September 2nd. For further particulars see hand bills, apply to agents or address,

Aug.24-2t JOS. T. ODELL, G. P. A.

Advertise in The Miner.

MR. SWISHER SPEAKS.

Mt. Jewett News Gives Its Opinion of Mr. Marsh's Candidacy.

We notice with regret that the Reporter of Port Allegany criticised the action of The Miner of Smethport last week, because of the stand The Miner has taken regarding the candidacy of A. M. Marsh for re-election as county commissioner.

The article of the Reporter, aside from being a criticism of the action of the editor of The Miner also charged him with ulterior motive. This we think was wrong.

The Miner some time ago, charged in an article that Mr. Marsh had been guilty of infidelity to his promises in numerous instances and had proved himself an incompetent person in the office. No bill of particulars was filed; none was necessary. Anyway it is a very poor sportsman who will waste ammunition on dead game.

The editor of The Miner, beyond the question of a doubt, was actuated by a patriotic motive: the good of the party. It is a well known fact that no cord can be stronger than its weakest part. It is obvious that if this be true in politics and the remainder of the ticket be no stronger than Mr. Marsh, that the Republican ticket this fall would be beaten by the Prohibitionists, even be in danger of defeat by the Socialists.

The Republicans of McKean county can redeem the defeat of last year only by nominating the best men for office, and by an united effort. Hence we regret the article of the Reporter, and we feel that it was a slip of the part of the editor of that sheet, who is [illegible].

It is true that the Keystone people are very anxious for the nomination of Mr. Marsh, not because of any sympathy for him, but because of his weakness.

The time was when it was considered bad form for the newspapers of any county to take any part in the primaries. The principle was wrong and is now discarded. The principle was "Let the voters make nominations and the paper support the ticket." Why should not the papers have a voice in saying who they [illegible] should [illegible] the [illegible] of any [illegible] real vision? This year the papers of McKean county are a unit for a strong ticket and unanimity among the candidates. It is well known that the friends of Mr. Akeley do not [illegible] Mr. Marsh on the ticket because of the danger of defeat of both [illegible] the weakness of Mr. Marsh. [illegible] is true of Mr. Sigsbee's [illegible], and of all the other candidates for other offices to a slightly [illegible].

We believe that if Mr. Marsh were not to accept the encouragement from his Keystone "friends" who are taking him that he would realize his own weakness and drop out of the race.

We think the editor of The Miner made a mistake when he refused to publish the announcements of certain candidates. We know of no rule which provides that an editor must take a dose of all the medicines which are advertised in his columns. * * * * —Mt. Jewett News.

The Mt. Jewett News makes a slight mistake in the last paragraph of the above. The Miner never actually refused to accept any man's announcement, but has simply told candidates to whom we were opposed, just how we stood before we accepted such announcements and informed the candidates that the price of an announcement would in no way influence or lessen our opposition to such a candidate. Mr. Marsh could have announced in this paper if he had laid down the money for the same after we told him that we were opposed to him and would do all we could to work his defeat whether he announced in The Miner or not.

WILLIAMS GROVE PICNIC.

Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the Grangers' Picnic, Williams Grove, Pa., August 28 to September 2, the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets to Williams Grove from stations in Pennsylvania and from Baltimore, Elmira, Frederick and intermediate stations on the Northern Central Railway, August 22 to September 1, inclusive, good for return passage to reach original starting point not later than September 5, at reduced rates. Aug.17-2t

Subscribe for The Miner.

AGAIN IN TROUBLE.

Two Eldred Youngsters are Guilty of Taking Money at Larabee.

Wednesday evening Claire McFall, *son of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. McFall, and* Douglass Denning, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Denning, two Eldred boys about twelve years old, were arraigned before Justice of the Peace Morrison, on a charge of petty larceny, the amount being $7, on information brought by J. T. Johnson of Larabee. A plea of guilty was entered and the boys bound over to the next session of juvenile court on $300 bail. A. B. Morse and Miss Jerminah went good their bail and the final decree shall be issued at the juvenile court. Wednesday the youngsters went to Larabee to pay, as they alleged, a 15-cent bill that was due Mr. Daley, a restaurant keeper there. They entered the general store of Mr. Johnson a number of times on no particular quest, and their actions brought the idea to the mind of the proprietor that they would bear watching. Instructing his wife to keep an eye on them he went to the depot to handle some freight. During the absence of Mr. Johnson the youngsters eluded the vigilant wife and succeeded in extracting $7 from the cash drawer and left the store. On the road to Eldred the youngsters were overtaken by H. W. Colegrove and F. L. Rhodes, who were driving into town. The lads climbed into the back of the buggy. After they had ridden a distance Mr. Colegrove turned and asked them what they were doing at Larabee. Young McFall retorted that "there we [illegible] king around for something to steal." They got off some distance from Eldred and buried the money near the Barden Brook bridge. In the meantime Mr. Johnson had discovered his loss and suspecting who the thieves were, drove to Eldred where he had the boys arrested. They recovered $6 of the money, which is now in the hands of Justice of the Peace Morrison. This is by no means the first act of depredation the boys [illegible] and they have cost their parents much money by their acts, besides the troubles and worry [illegible] resulting. Surely some [illegible] to bring them to a realization of the result [illegible] necessarily [illegible].—Eldred Eagle.

COMES FAMILY REUNION.

An Enjoyable Day Spent at Frog Camp Last Thursday.

The eleventh annual reunion of David and Hannah Coates was held at their pavilion, Frog Camp, on Thursday, August 17. The attendance was about one hundred and a most enjoyable time was the verdict of all in attendance.

The usual games and contests were pulled off, the ball game being a very closely contested one, it being necessary to play ten innings to decide it. The score was 11 to 10, Dickinson's Colts being the winners. The pitcher from Port-allecanoeplace lost his arm or eye—or both.

The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Florilla Rumsey, Auburn, N. Y.; vice president, A. C. Holden, Port Allegany, Pa.; secretary, R. E. Burdick, Smethport, Pa.; treasurer, C. D. Coates, Smethport, Pa.

Chadwick's orchestra furnished music for the afternoon and evening dances.

SAID SNAKE WAS "SINGING."

Mrs. Grace Crippen Whiting, of Galeton, killed a large rattlesnake of the black species in her back yard one day last week. A number of children were playing in the yard when several came running into the house, laughing and saying that there was a snake out in the yard singing to them. Mrs. Whiting realized instantly that it must be a rattler, picked up a stick and running into the yard quickly killed it. It measured four feet and had nine rattles and a button.

The snake had evidently been in the yard with her young, and the children disturbing them she had allowed the little ones to run down her throat, as is the custom with snakes when their offsprings are disturbed; for when skinned, ten lively little rattlers were found, which also were quickly put out of existence.

Teams Wanted.

The Smethport Chemical Co. wants ten teams for hauling wood and will pay $5.00 per day for them. For further particulars call at the office at East Smethport or see D. M. COOPER.

A FRANTIC MOTHER.

Was Locked in Smoke House While Babe Was Outside in the Greatest Danger.

Of all the queer predicaments for which a rattlesnake was primarily responsible, that which befell Mrs. Thomas Kelley of the First Fork of *the Sinnemahoning, the other day,* was the worst on record, so far as that wild section of Pennsylvania is concerned, and it has produced about all kinds. Mrs. Kelly's experience almost resulted in a tragedy, for before she was found and released the poor woman had all but gone insane in alarm concerning her ten-months-old baby, who was also a prominent factor in that odd backwoods tale.

Mrs. Kelly had just finished her weekly churning and was on her way to the spring house to deposit the butter roll, carrying her baby on her arm. Near the door of the spring house she was startled by the unmistakable sound of a rattlesnake's alarm, and at another glance she beheld the serpent coiled in a yellow ring in the very path in which she was traveling. She ran to the smoke house for a pitchfork and entering, allowed the door to close, which fastened with a spring lock. After repeated screaming and pounding upon the door she finally attracted the attention of a boy who was driving along the road, who upon finding the crying baby and no one else around liberated the now frantic woman. He then killed the snake with the pitchfork. The mother, after finding her child, collapsed.—Potter Democrat.

DEATH OF CHARLES BECKWITH.

Charles Beckwith, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Beckwith of Alfred, N. Y., aged 21 years, died at the home of his parents in that place on Monday, Aug. 21, 1911, at [illegible] p. m., after a lingering illness of tuberculosis which he has had for the past [illegible] years.

During the four years Charles [illegible] he has been to most of the [illegible] for the cure of tuberculosis, and since [illegible] was [illegible] of the time, until [illegible] when his case was [illegible] hopeless, and he returned to his home in Alfred, where he died at the time above mentioned.

Charles Beckwith was a young man just coming into the prime of life, and his untimely taking away will be a severe blow to his parents and to his many friends. The Miner unites with the many friends of this young man in extending sympathy to the bereaved parents.

The funeral services were held at the home yesterday afternoon at 2:30 and interment took place in the Alfred cemetery.

WERE FINED.

Three Eldred Dealers' Ice Cream Didn't Stand Test.

Last week three retailers of ice cream in Eldred, E. J. Taylor, L. J. F. Welch and B. C. Stillman were notified by a pure food inspector that samples of ice cream sold by them were not up to the standards required by the Pennsylvania Pure Food laws and that in consequence of that fact a necessary fine would be imposed. The cream would not stand [illegible] there being a lesser quantity of butter fat than required by the law. The amount of the fine to be paid by each has not been handed out but as the law says not over $50 and not less than $25, it is safe to say that it will be $25 or $50. All three sold ice cream manufactured by Bradford firms, Rodgers', Taylor's and Wheat's. It is understood [illegible] that the cream was made as required by the State of New York but as this state is more stringent in its pure food laws it requires a higher test. E. J. Taylor will handle Ridgway cream, while the other two companies will back the settlement for the fines for the other two retailers.—Eagle.

Olean Fair September 4, 5, 6 & 7.

Account Olean Fair and Races to be held at Olean September 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th, the P., S. & N. R. R. offer special rates from all stations Wayland, Hornell and south. Tickets valid going on regular trains on the above dates and for return on or before September 8th. For further particulars see hand bills, or apply to P., S. & N. R. R. agents.

Aug.24-2t JOS. T. ODELL, G. P. A.

Subscribe for The Miner.

HER NOVEL

It Was Not a Best Seller but It Regenerated a Man

By GWENDOLEN WHITING

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Archie Trevor had [illegible] himself [illegible] a woman whom it would not be desirable for him to marry.

Mr Trevor made up his mind to leave the city in which he resided, remain in hiding for awhile, then take up his abode in another place. The summer season was coming on, enabling him to go to the country, remain there till fall, then turn up in the city of his new residence.

For his temporary abode he selected a secluded spot on Lake B[illegible] among beautiful hills. He had artistic tastes that he desired to cultivate, and there were many vistas about the lake that would bear being transferred to canvas. The place was not a summer resort, and he was unlikely to meet any one who knew him. He would [illegible] his sojourn in the rural districts his identity would be concealed.

[illegible] three days after his arrival at the country inn where he took up his abode he felt very well satisfied with himself. To be good was a new sensation with him, and he [illegible] enjoyed it. He did more [illegible] but he [illegible] very little artistic talent [illegible] of his [illegible] in the neighborhood would never have been recognized for the originals.

On [illegible] etchings [illegible] down the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] genius [illegible] You very [illegible] from others [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] in your [illegible] of the [illegible] That [illegible]

Archie heaved a sigh of relief. Evidently the girl had mistaken him for some one else.

"You say you are [illegible]" he ventured. "May I ask the reason for your not wishing to be known?"

"I don't mean that I am passing under an assumed name. I came to the country to write [illegible]. I am Irene Iddleston."

"Indeed," said Archie. He supposed that Irene Iddleston was a great novelist and didn't care to display ignorance of her or her works.

"We two both having artistic tastes may assist each other in our work. I should be pleased to see you at a farmhouse where I am stopping, Mr Brown."

Trevor started.

"What surprises you?"

"That you should know my—the name!"—

"Oh, you can't get rid of your identity. You may hide your head, like the ostrich, but you will still be visible."

"I shall be delighted to call upon you."

She described the house where she was staying so that he could find it and passed on. Trevor stood looking after her with a puzzled expression.

"Well, I'll be jinked!"

He sat down on his three legged stool and tried to go on painting. But he was preoccupied with the girl. Finally he sprang up and exclaimed:

"I have it! She's a detective!"

There was no other explanation. The woman he was trying to shake had discovered his whereabouts and sent another woman after him. Ten to one this one who called herself Iddleston would try and get some compromising evidence from him that would serve a purpose in a breach of promise suit. Trevor resolved to be wary and if possible pay the detective in her own coin—that is, if she pursued him. As to going to see her, he had no idea of doing that.

But curiosity prevented his staying away.

One day, passing the farmhouse where she stopped, he saw her sitting on the porch driving a pen. Sheets of manuscript were scattered about. A click of the gate caused her to look up.

"Oh, Mr Brown," she exclaimed gushingly, "how good of you to come to see me! How honored I feel to receive a visit from a celebrated artist—I, who am entirely unknown in my profession."

"[illegible]," muttered Trevor to himself.

"They say," she continued, "that the pen and the brush usually go together. Have you never written anything?"

"Nothing but letters," replied Trevor with a cunning look.

"Letters! Oh, do let me see some of them. I love to read the letters of literary people."

"I have a few that I once wrote a woman whom I thought I loved. After a little spat between us she returned them."

"The very thing I need for a part of my novel that I am now working upon. In them I shall get that genuine feeling we novelists find it difficult [illegible]."

Trevor [illegible] that Miss Iddleston had been sent to [illegible] him [illegible] letters he had written, and [illegible] was set at rest. At [illegible] struck him. It [illegible] a woman is the [illegible] her that I am [illegible] love to her. He would [illegible] her in this way. It did not occur to him that by so doing he [illegible] in their [illegible] hands. Men never really [illegible] their reasons about women. [illegible] think they do, but they are under the influence of their feelings [illegible].

Trevor was [illegible] Miss Iddleston [illegible] artist [illegible] to say a new [illegible] a complete story. He was not [illegible] the letters he had written [illegible] that there was [illegible] tender feeling [illegible] Miss Iddleston [illegible] for him to write her [illegible] every day, but [illegible] the letters in her [illegible] few [illegible] from [illegible] than [illegible] through the [illegible] known [illegible] did know [illegible] but what he did.

A very curious condition existed between Mr Trevor and Miss Iddleston just before their separation at the end of the summer. Mr Trevor had treated her as a spy and had taken means to outwit her as such. She considered him a famous artist and an honorable man who, as he had never achieved anything [illegible], was hiding from [illegible].

Then [illegible] his eyes were opened to the fact that he had been entirely mistaken in the authoress. Some friend [illegible] to see her whom Trevor met, and he learned that she was [illegible] and very [illegible] connected. Moreover, [illegible] discovered that he had [illegible] in his own trap and was in love with her.

[illegible] the lady. Confess! Confess what? That he had taken her for a detective? Suppose he should conceal the [illegible] only reason for permitting her to rest under the impression that he was a great artist. And in any event he must come down from that high position and acknowledge himself simply as one who had begun an attempt to reform.

While he was debating what to do Miss Iddleston told him that her story was completed and that she would like to have his opinion of it. An idea struck Trevor. He told her that he would take it to the city with him, read it and return it with his criticism. He also intimated that he would then have something important to say to her.

Soon after the lady's arrival at home she received the manuscript of her novel with a letter from her critic which said very truthfully that it had excited in him a thrill. It had made a new man of him. Then followed his confession, with the statement that without her his regeneration would have been incomplete and hence a failure. With her all there was noble in him would come out.

The young lady suffered a great reaction, but the effect of her literary work brought her around. She married Trevor and instead of writing more novels began the care of children.

THE KING'S CHAMPION.

Westminster Hall, Where His Challenge Used to Be Uttered.

Westminster hall, in London, was built originally by King William Rufus (1056-1100), and tradition goes that the oak of its ceilings was brought from the forest of Shillelagh in Ireland, timber which possessed peculiar properties rendering it hateful to spiders and their webs. Richard II transformed the hall. Leaving the old walls standing, he buttressed them strongly and raised over them the magnificent roof of oak which is still extant and intact. It is ninety-two feet high. The length of the hall is 290 feet, its breadth sixty-eight feet. It was large enough for mounted men to enter in order to challenge any who would dispute the rights of the king, a ceremony that is quaintly described as follows on the occasion of the coronation of Richard III and Queen Anne in 1483:

"In the afternoone the King and Queene entered the hall, and the King sate in the midle, and ye Queene on ye left side of the table, and on every side of her stoode a Countesse, holding a cloth of Pleasance when she listed for to drink. And on the right hand of ye King sate ye Archbishop of Canterbury. The ladyes sate all on one side in ye midle of the hall, and at the table against them sate the Chancellor and all the Lords. And at the table next the cupboard sate ye Mayor of London. * * * At the second course came into ye hall Sir Robert Dimmock, ye Kings Champion, making a proclamation that whosoever would say that King Richard was not lawfull King he would fight with him at the utterance, and threw down his gauntlett, and then all the hall cryed King Richard.

"And then one brought him a cupp of wine covered, and when he had drunk he cast out the drinke and departed with the cupp. * * * At the end of the dinner ye Mayor of London served the King and Queen with sweete wine, and had of each of them a cupp of gold and a cover of gold. And by that time that all was done it was darke night, and so the King returned to his chamber and every man to his lodg."

The last time that the hall was the scene of the challenge of the king's champion was at the coronation of George IV.

Bell With the Wail of a Child.

A [illegible] which occupies a position of honor in the center of the city of Seoul [illegible] is said to be one of the [illegible] in the world. It is called [illegible] with the wail of a child in its [illegible]. When first cast the bell sounded [illegible] a harsh and cracked note, and the [illegible] consulted [illegible] with [illegible] until a live child was given to its [illegible]. The mass was then melted again and a live baby was thrown into the [illegible] metal. [illegible] this little tot is the [illegible] of the metal.

But She Wasn't Satisfied.

Lady [illegible] was [illegible] Whiston [illegible] of the creation.

"Since it pleased God, sir," she said, "to create the woman out of the man, why did he form her out of the rib rather than any other part?"

Whiston scratched his head and answered, "Indeed, madam, I do not know, unless it be that the rib is the most crooked part of the body."

"There," her husband said, "you have it now! I hope you are satisfied."—Southey's Doctor.

The Retort Sarcastic.

"That new family next door borrowed our ax again this morning," his wife told Jones.

"Well, why did you lend it to them?" he complained.

"How could I help it?"

"You might have given them some kind of an excuse."

Mrs Jones waxed sarcastic.

"Yes," she snapped. "I might have told them that you were going to use it—or some other crazy impossible thing."—Youngstown Telegram.

The Ignorant Patriot.

A very raw recruit was being put through an examination in geography wherein he proved himself astonishingly ignorant. At last, after a failure on his part of unusual flagrance, the examiner scowled at him and thundered:

"Idiot, you want to defend your country, and you don't even 'know where it is!'"

All Up With Him.

"You had a high old time in Europe?"

"Yes," replied the returned tourist. "I had. I was done up at Monte Carlo, held up in the Apennines and laid up in Rome."

Her Ability.

"Are you able to keep your servants any length of time?"

"Let me see. I've had my husband six years."—St Louis Post Dispatch.

Keep your heart high. That is the sum of philosophy.—Cousin.

QUICK WON

Though There Was a Beginning to the Courtship Some Time Before

By F. A. MITCHEL

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The summer was drawing to a close. The leaves had not yet taken on their autumn colors, but that haze one so often sees during the close of the hot months hung about the hills and the valleys.

A gentleman whose apparel bore a distinctive foreign cut alighted from a train at a railway station and, leaving his belongings, set out on a road leading to an attractive country place. On reaching the gateway, flanked by stone pillars, he noticed on one of them a sign, "No Trespassing."

He proceeded up the walk toward the house and, reaching a terrace where through trees he could see an attractive vista, sat down on the grass, took out a cigarette and began to smoke. He was aroused by a feminine voice behind him.

"Did you not see the notice that trespassing is not allowed on the grounds?"

The gentleman arose and uncovered with ceremonious politeness.

"I did," he said.

"Then I do not understand why you should avail yourself of the place for lounging."

"To tell the truth, I have a strong prejudice against such notices."

"Why so?"

"For several reasons. Firstly, I question the natural right of any one to appropriate to his or her exclusive use any portion of the planet. [illegible]"

[illegible] I put myself [illegible]

"Oh, we don't own the place. We merely rent it."

"What kind of a person is the owner?"

"I don't know, never having seen him. He [illegible]"

"[illegible]"

"Why do you ask that?"

"A woman's [illegible] of a man is often influenced by such matters."

A trifle of indignation flashed in her eye. "I assure you," she said, "that it is a very much more valuable trait than physical beauty that has prejudiced me in favor of Mr Chenoweth."

"Chenoweth! That is an uncommon name. I am in very close touch with a man of that name."

"Our Mr Chenoweth is [illegible]"

"That's where I met my Mr Chenoweth."

"He's been traveling in Switzerland. We had a letter from him dated Geneva yesterday. He was to sail immediately for America."

"I made an ascent of Mont Blanc with my Mr Chenoweth not a month ago."

"What is your friend's first name?"

"Bert."

"Albert? Our landlord is Albert B—"

"That's it—Albert Borland Chenoweth."

"Isn't that strange that you should know him so well? Now are you surprised that I have spoken so highly of him?"

"I certainly am surprised. I never saw anything in him to warrant such an encomium."

"You didn't? You are not very loyal to your friend."

"I didn't say he was any especial friend of mine."

"You said you are in very close touch with him."

"Did I? That doesn't necessarily mean that I admire him. But I am open to conviction. If you will give me your reasons for your own admiration you may succeed in planting it in me."

"Perhaps we had better go up to the house, since you know our landlord so well. I shall be pleased to offer you some refreshment."

"Thanks very much. I will go with you with pleasure."

When they were comfortably seated in the drawing room the lady said:

"Now I will tell you why I so admire Mr Chenoweth. We and Mr Chenoweth have a mutual friend, Mr Chard. Father is a retired clergyman, and such, though they may be of the kingdom of heaven, are not usually burdened with worldly goods. Mr Chenoweth had an opportunity to rent this place for a good sum. Mr Chard, thinking it would be vacant, tried to get it for father for a nominal rental. When Mr Chenoweth heard about it he told Mr Chard that father might have it. What do you think of that?"

She gave a triumphant glance at her companion.

"Oh, Chenoweth, I suppose, feels that every well to do person should respect the cloth, and there's no better way of accomplishing that than by doing one's duty to the cloth. Chenoweth is a church member, and it is no more than right that he should give his share to the church's support. In letting your father have this place at a nominal rent he merely gave his share. I've no doubt he cut off some other contribution in the same line to make up for it."

"Well, I do think"—

She stopped. Words did not come fast enough to express her condemnation of such pessimism.

"There may be another reason for his action," continued the stranger, "a selfish reason. Now I think of it, he told me that he had heard of a very kind act by a young lady, that he had seen this lady at some function or other and had conceived a great admiration for her. He had asked to be presented to her, but just as the presentation was about to take place the girl took her departure. Chenoweth sailed the next day for Europe. I shouldn't be surprised if this girl and you were one and the same person. If so there was no generosity at all in your landlord's act. He simply made a gift to a lady he admired. We can all do that."

This statement seemed to interest the girl immensely. "Did he tell you her name?" she asked.

"I think I would know it if I heard it."

"It wasn't Catherne, was it?"

"Seems to me it was something like that. Now, I remember, the first name was Marcia."

The lady's face was suffused with a becoming blush.

"Is that your name?" asked the stranger.

There was no reply, no need of a reply; the blush told the tale.

"I regret to have made a real trespass," he added, "not on Mother Earth, which we should all own in common, or that part of it which Chenoweth considers he owns, but on a private affair of yours. Now let us turn the subject on to something else."

But Miss Catherne's feelings did not appear to be at all injured by the trespass, and she showed no disposition to change the topic of conversation.

"What kind of a looking person is Mr Chenoweth?" she asked.

The stranger glanced at her with evident surprise.

"Why do you look at me that way?" she asked with a [illegible] laugh.

"When you first spoke of your landlord—"

"Please don't call him our landlord. Call him Mr Chenoweth."

"Well, when you first spoke of Mr Chenoweth you said his looks were of no especial moment."

"I said that I had heard he was of great [illegible]"

"[illegible] to say about Chenoweth's appearance [illegible] is that he is a very ordinary looking man."

"[illegible]"

"[illegible] the beanpole order—"

"[illegible]"

"But [illegible]"

"[illegible] very impractical. [illegible] in his composition just the fellow to perpetrate such a thing as he has in your case."

"Don't call it a thing, please. It's very lovely."

A maid came to the door and said the gardener would like to see Mr Chenoweth.

"Mr Chenoweth! [illegible]" Miss Catherne [illegible] the stranger's face [illegible] Mr Chenoweth is not here," continued Miss Catherne. "He may be here, though, [illegible] time next week."

"[illegible] says [illegible] that he saw Mr Chenoweth coming up the walk with you."

The girl looked puzzled. The stranger arose from his seat, walked to a window and looked out. The gardener, who had been standing at the front door, came to the drawing room and, making his way to the stranger, said enthusiastically:

"How do you do, Mr Chenoweth? I'm mighty glad to see you back to the old place, sir."

"David," said the stranger, offering the gardener his hand, "you've given me away. I took a fancy to remain incog—for a while, and you've spoiled it all."

"I don't know what that is, sir. When did you get back?"

During this bit of welcome landlord and tenant were, to say the least, an interesting sight. Chenoweth, who had drifted into the deception and thought that he could give the crux of his liberality without detection, was quite dumfounded at this exposure. He had forgotten that the gardener always went with the place. As for Miss Catherne, she turned alternately red and white and didn't seem to know whether she was herself or some one else. When Chenoweth got rid of the gardener the two stood at either end of the room, both studying the figures of the rug.

Finally the man stole a side glance at the woman. Then he stole another and another. There was no evidence in her appearance that she would reopen the conversation. He must do so himself. But what was he to say? He had never intended such a denouement. It had all been so delightful, this talking about himself to one who did not recognize him, that he had been led, as it were, to the coping of a roof where he had danced along at a giddy height with no more consciousness of his position than a somnambulist. He had been awakened by the gardener, and now the question was, Would he lose his balance?

Presence of mind saved him. He had brought on a premature love affair. The only thing to save him was to push forward to an immediate climax. Since he could not think of any thing to say that would untie the knot he yielded to an impulse of something to do. This was well, for in love impulses in the right direction are trump cards. He walked slowly across the room, and as he did so she half turned from him. Coming up behind her, he took her hand.

It was not withdrawn.

RAILWAY SIGNALS

"Fireworks" That Serve as Train Protectors.

CODE OF TORPEDO AND FUSEE

Messages These Audible and Visible Danger Signs Convey to the Engineer—The Use of Pyrotechnics as Signals in the Naval Service

"Pop, pop," or perhaps a single "pop," sharp and distinct like that of a giant firecracker, is heard not only on the Fourth of July, but on every day in the year, Sundays included. What did it mean? And on almost any night as I look out of my window I see the edge of the wood or the fields lighted up by red or yellow fireworks. Why this strange illumination?

As all these queer happenings took place on the railroad a few rods from my house I made inquiries of the railway officials, and here are some interesting facts about the use of these curious fireworks.

The general superintendent of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad explained as follows:

"Our rules provide for the use of detonators, commonly known as torpedoes, as audible signals and of fusees as visible signals.

"The torpedoes are attached to the top of the rail on the engineer's side of the track by two small flexible metal straps, which are easily bent around the ball of the rail, as shown in the picture, and hold the torpedoes securely in place until exploded by the first train passing over this track.

"The explosion of one torpedo is a signal to stop; the explosion of two not more than 200 feet apart is a signal to reduce speed and look out for a stop signal.

"The fusees are of similar construction to the well known Roman candle used for fireworks celebrations, except that they burn a steady flame without explosions. A sharp iron spike at the bottom end will usually stick in the ground or in the cross tie when thrown from the rear of a train and hold the fusee in an upright position, where it is more plainly visible.

"A [illegible] left by the [illegible] a train is running [illegible] of another train or [illegible] under circumstances which call for such protection.

"A fusee [illegible] the track burning [illegible]. When burnt [illegible] the train may proceed with [illegible] the way is clear and known to be clear. [illegible] fusees burn [illegible] and yellow fusees [illegible] and can be seen for [illegible]."

You will [illegible] from the above explanations that the red glare of a flaming fusee [illegible] the track warns [illegible] three minutes ahead [illegible] instances [illegible] is burning red [illegible] to yellow [illegible] the way is [illegible] to be clear [illegible] when the fusee [illegible] stopped [illegible] a short distance or may be proceeding at an unusually slow rate of speed.

The superintendent of the Shore line division [illegible] of the same railroad gives this additional detail regarding torpedoes:

"When a train stops on the main line and requires protection against a following train the flagman goes back a specified distance and places one torpedo. He then continues a farther distance back, placing two torpedoes. As soon as the train he is protecting is ready to start the engineer blows a specified whistle signal, which is a notice to the flagman to return to his train. On the way back he picks up the one torpedo, leaving two on the rail to warn the engineer of an approaching train that another train is a short distance ahead and to give the flagman time to run back and get aboard of his own train."

Of the use of fireworks as signals in the navy the chief of the bureau of construction and repair of the navy department, Washington, makes the following statement:

"All modern ships are fitted with electric signals, and the use of such signals is general in the naval service. In the case of small vessels having no electric installation and also for use in case of the failure of the electric signals the navy has a system of colored stars in connection with rockets for the purpose of signaling.

"These are in no sense the ordinary commercial fireworks, but are manufactured by the service for naval use exclusively.

"There are no photographs of this system of signals for distribution. The apparatus consists of a specially designed pistol from which are fired cartridges containing the colored stars that are used in the service code."—New York Mail.

Mighty Arcturus.

Arcturus is one of the most brilliant stars that we can see in the heavens. Its diameter is 62 000 000 miles. The light that comes to us from it is over 200 years old when it enters our eyes. The sun is distant 93 000 000 miles. Then compare eleven minutes with 200 years.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.—Milton.

Armstrong's
Reliable
Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything [illegible] of

Standard Jewelry.
If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock
at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete.
Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
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McKean County's
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Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

¶ Our form of Deposit is very favorable.

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL

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JUST A WORD
—WE CARRY—
FURNITURE AND CARPETS
In a large assortment and can please all customers.
SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's
Cut Flowers
and
Potted Plants
At Brasted's
We also have a nice line of Groceries.

McKean County Miner
Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 24, 1911.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Some of our scientists here and abroad now claim that too much sunshine tends to make people hilarious and irresponsible, thus giving scientific backing to the old slang phrase, "crazy with the heat."

—A fair-sized barn belonging to James Rundall, and located on his Point Pleasant farm a mile or more up Marvin creek from Hazelhurst, was wrecked by the heavy wind storm of Tuesday night. There were several head of cattle and a number of sheep in the [illegible] of the [illegible]. One heifer and one sheep [illegible] badly injured.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—A fat man stooped to pick up a pin in Herald Square, New York, and lost his balance. An [illegible] motorman [illegible] over the prostrate form, brought his car to a sudden stop at the place where the power [illegible], and it [illegible] that for five minutes there was a blockade of [illegible] trolley cars, 50 or [illegible] automobiles and taxicabs, and several thousand people. The man got the pin.—Ex.

—A [illegible] at Sergeant, a few miles east of Kane, succeeded in wounding a large grey eagle about two weeks ago, and when it fell to the ground he captured the bird and since that time the wound, which was a slight one on one of the wings, has healed and the bird is practically all right. It was brought to Kane yesterday and attracted considerable attention as it was carried from the depot in a large box by a member of the local lodge of Eagles who will take it to Jamestown to-morrow, where a reunion of that order will be held. It measures over six feet from the tips of its wings. The bird will be dispatched later and after it has received the proper attention of a taxidermist it will grace the walls of the Eagles' rooms here. It is the first eagle that has ever been reported as being seen in this section of the country.—Kane Republican.

—George Hammond of Kane and for a number of years a member of the Salvation Army, but who has been dismissed as a member, is working nearby towns by collecting money in behalf of the Army, which he has no right to do, and all persons are warned against him, says the Republican. He is a man about fifty-five years of age, grey hair, and of medium build, probably weighing not more than 150 pounds. He also wears the Salvation Army uniform, and should he be apprehended by anyone they will confer a favor upon Adjutant J. McMillan of Kane, if they will notify him, as he is desirous of getting the [illegible] which helps him greatly in his [illegible] [illegible] Mr. Hammond is a [illegible] and has a smooth way of addressing himself, and anyone not knowing him would be greatly deceived and fall victims to his story to get the money.

—The three year old child of Mr and Mrs. Sutton, who has been ill at the country home of her uncle, Hon. R. W. Hilton, is now improving.

—A. A. Abbey of Smethport was in the city Wednesday. Mr. Abbey is a candidate for renomination as county auditor. He has made a good county auditor and is worthy of reelection. He has many friends in this part of the county where he is a heavy taxpayer, all of whom are pleased that he has come out for the renomination. They believe he is the man to look out for the taxpayer's interests.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—Tuesday's Bradford Era says: A dispatch received yesterday by John McCrum of this city asked for information regarding relatives of J. B. Dessinger, a young man employed by the Oil Well Supply Co. in Louisiana. Dessinger died suddenly yesterday and is believed to have had relatives in this vicinity. Any person knowing of the whereabouts of the parties asked for will please notify Mr. McCrum. The young man who died was a [illegible] keeper.

—A few well defined flakes of snow fell with the heavy wind and rain storm there last Friday and of the weather up on the hills the Mt. Jewett Herald says: Yes it snowed today Friday, August 18th, 1911, not enough for sleighing to be sure, but quite a number of fleecy flakes at that. With snow in both July and August and the hottest weather in between that has ever been noted on this mountain top, this must stand for a long time as the banner year for weather.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Spencer of Port Chester, N. Y. with their two children, two and six years respectively, are walking to Waycross, Ga., because the little family lack the necessary funds for railroad fare. They left New York on August 17. Mr. Spencer explained in New York that he had bought a ten acre farm at Waycross on advice of his physician in order that the change of climate may help him to build up his wife, who has been in ill health for a long time. He is taking with him a small sized buckboard, on which he has packed some household effects, cooking utensils and such wearing apparel as the family may need on the journey.

—Warren Times: Last Wednesday a number of the Fourth Ward's prominent ladies passed through the experience of tramping home in daylight in overalls. This was made necessary by their skirts being "swiped" while on a berrying expedition. The ladies, the Times is informed from one who knows all about what happened, went to Stoneham to pick berries. Arriving in the woods they donned the overalls so as to make easier maneouvers through the brush. Skirts were hung on inviting limbs. When the ladies returned with well-filled pails expecting to don the feminine garments and discard the wearing apparel of the opposite sex, they [illegible] horrified to discover that a thief had [illegible] them to [illegible]. The skirts [illegible] disappeared, [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] at them they hiked for home in the jeans. The main thoroughfares were not used, but just the same many a "ha ha" rent the air as the angry throng passed in review.

"Mary," said the sick man to his wife after the doctor had pronounced it a case of smallpox, "if any of my creditors call tell them that I am at last in a position to give them something."—Boston Transcript.

Some men can always raise a ten
When troubles come.
It's easy to raise money when
You've planted some.
—Pittsburg Post.

Howard—Did she refuse you, old man?

Coward—Well, in a delicate, indirect way. She told me she never wanted anything she could get easily.—Harper's Bazar.

Not every criminal is hauled
To jail to expiate his crime.
At large and free is he who called
It first the "good old summer time."
—Chicago News.

"My wife often alludes tearfully to the fact that she threw over a millionaire to marry me."

"Mine's just as bad. Her father offered to buy her a French poodle if she'd turn me down."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

He never was a pistol toter,
Never rocked the little boat,
Yet [illegible] was because his motor
Horn had such a brazen throat.
—Buffalo Express.

Stock Exchange Man (fanning himself)—Business? There isn't any. What can you do when the mercury is up among the nineties?

The Professor—I should think that would be just the time to sell mercury.—Chicago Tribune.

If money talks, as sages say,
And riches are equipped with wings
The parrot might become some day
The emblem of financial kings
—Washington Star.

Policeman—See here! What do you mean by driving your horse up over the walk like this?

Uncle Eben—Confound you city fellers! I'm just obeying your blamed old sign here, "Keep horses on a walk."—Judge.

How tiresome is the man
Who always is exclaiming, "Can
You beat it?
I hate that phrase. It makes me swear.
I duck and dodge, but everywhere
I meet it.
"Beat it, beat it if you can!"
It's awful, but I have a plan
To meet it.
The moment some one asks me that
For answer I put on my hat
And beat it.
—New York Telegram.

And then there is the wit
Who thinks it bright to say, "Oh, quit
Your kidding!"
He makes me tired. I shun his phiz,
I run, I hide—from him there is
No skidding
"You're kidding, and you'd better quit!"
I must obey—my teeth I grit—
His bidding
But now on him revenge
I'll wreak
I'll black his eye and loudly shriek,
"I'm kidding!"
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mr. Newlywed—I don't think much of this omelette, dear.

Mrs. Newlywed—And I particularly told the cook to use nothing but egg coal.—Philadelphia Record

Perhaps we melt, but never mind
In future 'twill be heaven
To boast about how hot we were
The summer of eleven
—New York Sun

Farmer—I'll give you a good job and three meals a day.

Tramp—Huh-uh, what kind of a job is it?

Farmer—Digging potatoes.

Tramp (stretching himself)—Well, get the man that planted them. He knows where they are.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Hittites many pennants won
In days of long ago
They often walloped Babylon
And beat out Jericho.
—Pittsburg Post.

"Mamma, is that lady the snake charmer? Why, she's as homely as a mud fence."

"Yes, dear, but snakes are not like men. It takes something more than mere personal beauty to charm a snake."—Chicago Tribune.

What makes the busy little fly
Now flit from spot to spot?
Because he knows if he remains
Some one is sure to swat.
—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Wife (eying her new extreme model costume)—I wonder if the hobble skirt is ever going out.

Hubby (also eying the same with decision)—Not with me.—Baltimore American.

Her hatpin was protruding,
And it caught him in a joint.
She said she meant it for a joke,
But he didn't see the point.
—Yonkers Statesman.

May—I wonder, Cholly manages to keep that wide brimmed straw on in a wind like this!

Fay—Vacuum pressure.—Judge's Library.

The wolf came prowling at the door.
The wise man did not fear his roar,
But grabbed him. And just now you'll note
He has a wolfskin overcoat.
—Washington Star.

Judge—You are charged with nonsupport of your wife. What have you to say for yourself?

Rastus—Well, jedge, I done got her three more washings a week than any other culled lady in the block.—Toledo Blade.

While we would like the job, 'tis true,
That George a ruler makes,
We'd hate to look like—wouldn't you?—
The picture that he takes.
—Chicago News.

The Plaint of the Silkworm.

The silkworm remarked, with a sob:
"I soon will be out of a job,
For the women their skirts so abbreviate
They use two yards where they should use eight,
And with us that is raising hob.

"When I gaze at the throng on Broadway
On any old sunshiny day
I see Lottie, Olivia, Alice and Betty
With petticoats none or with petticoats petty,
And I am constrained to say:

"'Oh, give us the days of yore
When the old fashioned skirt they wore!
It measured full many a yard around,
It had a train that would wipe the ground
And was builded with gore upon gore.'"

The silkworm remarked, with a sigh:
"An idle young worm am I,
For the maiden now dresses so you can see
Much more of her than you can of me.
Does the fashion of Eve draw nigh?"
—New York Globe.

Lesson From the Past.

Schoolmaster Pythagoras rapped for order.

"Young gentlemen," he said, with a frown, "the fact has been brought to my attention that you speak of me familiarly as 'Prexy.' That slangy and disrespectful appellation may pass current in student bodies where the standards of a crude western civilization prevail, but self respecting Hellenes will not incorporate it in the classic and perfect language that has come down to them through the ages. Cut it out!"

Thus we see how a merited rebuke uttered by a great ancient pedagogue and philosopher served to enrich the vocabulary of a later day.—Chicago Tribune.

Sad Case of Cafefobia.

Somehow it always makes me chafe
To eat my dinner in a cafe.
Home meals are better by a half
Than those got in the nicest cafe,
It seems to me. But when away
I have to dine in some cafe.
Despite the fact it drives me "daffy",
To even glance inside a cafe.
—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Lecture System.

"I expect to make a great hit with my new lecture."

"What is it about?"

"I am going to lecture about the central part of China."

"But look here you've never been in the central part of China."

"Neither have the people I expect to lecture to."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Fully Qualified.

Old Mother Hubbard
She rented her cupboard
For use in a vaudeville show.
The hit it made there
Was great, I declare,
Because it was bare, you know.
—Judge.

Planning to Discourage Him.

"George," said her husband's wife, "I don't believe you have smoked one of those cigars I gave you on your birthday."

"That's right, my dear," replied his wife's husband. "I'm going to keep them until our Willie wants to learn to smoke."—Sandusky Register.

An Unreasonable View.

The library, college and clinic drew near,
And each upon them feebly spoke,
"Donations, we fear, will be scarcer each year
If all the trust magnates go broke."
—Washington Star.

Queer.

Reuben—Josh says thet city feller gev him a hundred an' some odd dollars fur thet horse o' his'n.

Silas—You ain't heerd the hull of it. When he took them dollars to the bank he found they was all odd.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Certainly Not.

"Ma, may I wear my hobble skirt?"
"Yes, my darling daughter.
Go right out and wade in the dirt.
But don't try and walk as you oughter."
—Yonkers Statesman.

Concentration.

Atlas was bearing the world on his shoulders.

"It is easier to have everything my wife wants me to get on one spot," he explained.

Thus we see it was a labor saving device.—New York Sun.

In Advance.

It does no good to swat the fool
Who rocks the boat after 'tis done.
I rather think we ought to break
His neck before the trip's begun.
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Landed.

Friend—I suppose it was hard to lose your daughter?

Father—Well, it did seem as if it would be at one time, but she landed this fellow just as we were beginning to give up hope.—Christian Intelligencer.

Company.

The shepherdess of ancient times, according to the book,
Kept awful company, because she went out with a crook.
—Dallas News.

Mystery of the Maine Cleared.

One of Marie Corelli's novels was found not far from the magazine in the wreck of the Maine. And yet people will continue to talk about the mystery of the explosion.—Boston Transcript.

The Kickers.

Whene'er the summer's sizzling hot
The ones who growl and scold
Are those who grumble—are they not?—
Because the weather's cold.
—Denver Republican.

Misjudged.

Kindly Landlady (to the new boarder)—How did you find your bed, Mr. Inlate?

Mr. Inlate (taken aback)—Oh, dash it, ma'am! I was not so bad as that.—Tit-Bits.

BULLIED THE CLUB

A London Duelist Who Forced His Way Into Brooks'.

VETOED HIS OWN REJECTION.

After Having Been Balloted For and Unanimously Blackballed He Made Every Member Deny His Vote and Then Declared Himself Elected.

It was a witty bishop who once defined a club as a place "where women cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." Another amusing definition was that given by George Augustus Sala. "A club," said he, "is a weapon used by savages to keep the white woman at a distance." Nowadays, however, as Ralph Nevill remarks in his book, "London Clubs," things are different. "Within the last twenty-five years or so the spirit of London club life has entirely changed. The old fashioned clubman, whose whole life was bound up with one or other of these institutions, is now practically extinct."

Perhaps the most striking story which Mr. Nevill tells regarding Brooks' club is that concerning the famous duelist, George Robert Fitzgerald, who was executed for murder in 1786. No first class London club would admit him. His name does not appear in the club list, though he must in a sort of way be regarded as having belonged to the club. He was, however, in it only once, though it was his boast that he had been unanimously chosen a member.

Owing to Fitzgerald's well known dueling propensities no first class London club would admit him. Nevertheless he got Admiral Keith Stewart, who knew that he must fight Fitzgerald or comply, to propose him for Brooks'.

Accordingly the duelist went with the admiral on the day of the election to the clubhouse and waited downstairs while the ballot was in progress.

The result, a foregone conclusion, was unfavorable to the candidate, not even one white ball being among the black, the admiral having been among the first to deposit his. Mr. Brooks eventually went to tell Fitzgerald, who was waiting in the hall, that there was one black ball and that therefore his candidature had failed.

Thrusting aside Brooks, who protested that nonmembers might not enter the clubrooms, Fitzgerald flew upstairs and entered the room. Walking up to the fireplace, he thus addressed Admiral Stewart:

"So, my dear admiral, Mr. Brooks informs me that I have been elected three times."

"You have been balloted for, Mr. Fitzgerald, but I am sorry to say you have not been chosen," said Stewart.

"Well, then," replied the duelist, "did you blackball me?"

"My good sir," answered the admiral, "how could you suppose such a thing?"

"Oh, I supposed no such thing, my dear fellow. I only want to know who it was that dropped the black ball in by accident, as it were."

Fitzgerald now went up to each individual member and put the same question to all in turn, "Did you blackball me, sir?" until he made the round of the whole club, and in each case he received a reply similar to that of the admiral.

When he had finished his investigations he thus addressed the whole body: "You see, gentlemen, that as none of you have blackballed me I must be elected. It is Mr. Brooks who has made the mistake."

After this nothing more was said by the members, who determined to ignore the presence of their dangerous visitor, who drank three bottles of champagne in enforced silence, for no one would answer him when he spoke.

When he had gone it was agreed that half a dozen stout constables should be in waiting the next evening to bear him off to the watch house if he attempted again to intrude, but Mr. Fitzgerald, aware probably of the reception he might get, never did.

Apropos of blackballing, Mr. Nevill mentions the greatest instance of blackballing probably ever known, which took place some years ago at a ladies' club, where one candidate received three more black balls than the number of members present—a case of excessive zeal indeed!

The practical joker is naturally not unknown in the most solemn of clubs, and "some irrepressible jokers have paid for their love of fun by having to resign their membership. One of them, whose escapades were notorious in London twenty years ago, sitting half asleep in a certain bohemian club, became annoyed at a very red headed waiter who kept buzzing about his chair. The sight of the fiery locks was eventually too much for this wild spirit, and, darting up and seizing the man, he emptied a bottle of black ink over his head before he could escape. The result, of course, was expulsion from the club, besides which very substantial compensation was rightly paid to the waiter."

Sauce.

"The impudence of that young brother of mine!" exclaimed Mrs. Nagger. "He just told me I was no chicken when I married you."

"Well," replied her unsympathetic husband, "that's true enough. You weren't a chicken, were you?"

"No; I was a goose."—Philadelphia Press.

No wise man ever wished to be younger.—Swift.

Cathedrals and Commerce.

Many of the cathedrals of Europe are situated beside markets, and trafficking is done upon their steps and clear up into their recessed portals.

Guidebooks.

Guidebooks are an English invention. They first appeared in 1770.

Croup.

Croup, that severe and sometimes fatal infantile disease, although known from a remote period, was not scientifically described and treated until 1765.

IF ITS NEW
and NICE and
GOOD TO EAT
The chances are we have it
And we would appreciate your trade
And strive to please you in every way
J. COLEGROVE, Grocer
Smethport, Pa.

Good Groceries
We hold our Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.
WE HAVE
everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our
TEAS AND COFFEES
retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.
Oscar Engstrom
—Dealer in—
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.

Automobiles
I have secured the agency for Standard-Dayton cars for Elk and McKean counties. If [illegible] ing an automobile [illegible]
[illegible]
buyers
J. W. WITTMAN [illegible]
Agent.
ST. MARYS, [illegible]

Ladies! Save Money and Keep in Style by Reading McCall's Magazine and Using McCall Patterns

McCall's Magazine will help you dress stylishly at a moderate expense by keeping you posted on the latest fashions in clothes and hats. [illegible] New Fashion Designs in each issue. Also valuable information on all home and personal matters. Only 50c a year, including a free pattern. Subscribe today or send for free sample copy.
McCall Patterns will enable you to make in your own home, with your own hands, clothing for yourself and children which will be perfect in style and fit. Price—none higher than 15 cents. Send for free Pattern Catalogue.
We Will Give You Fine Presents for getting subscriptions among your friends. Send for free Premium Catalogue and Cash Prize Offer.
THE McCALL COMPANY, 239 to 249 West 37th St., NEW YORK

Just Received
A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Cenas. I am prepared to do all kinds of [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] Millinery and 5 and 10 cent counter. Give me a call.
May Chadwick,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.
ADVERTISING RATES.
Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.
Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.
Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.00 each.
Address all communications to
HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Treasurer.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of Treasurer of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, next.

H. W. RUBIN.

Smethport, Pa., July 11, 1911.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of Treasurer of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, next.

C. C. MELVIN, 2d.

Bradford, Pa., June 30, 1911.

Sheriff.

Editor Miner: You are hereby authorized to announce the undersigned as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

R. P. YERDON.

Kane, Pa., August 1, 1911.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Sheriff of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held Sept. 30, next.

ANDREW MANGAN.

Kane, Pa., Aug. 12, 1911.

County Commissioner.

Custer City, Bradford Township, July 5, 1911:—Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for county commissioner on the Republican ticket, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries on September 30.

L. M. SIGGINS.

Editor McKean Miner: Kindly announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters, at the primaries to be held Saturday, Sept. 30, 1911.

A. R. ANDERSON.

Clermont, Pa., July 8th, 1911.

District Attorney.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of district attorney of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held on Sept. 30 next.

THOMAS B. WILSON.

Bradford, Pa., July 1, 1911.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate on the Republican ticket for the nomination for the office of District Attorney of McKean County at the primary election to be held on Sept. 30th, next.

GUY B. MAYO.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 2d, 1911.

Coroner.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Coroner of McKean county, subject to the decision of Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, next.

E. R. SHERMAN.

Bradford, Pa., July 10, 1911.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Coroner of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republicans at the primaries to be held September 30, 1911.

A. N. HEARD.

Bradford, Pa., July 10, 1911.

Recorder of Deeds.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, Sept. 30th, 1911.

HOMER M. CHOATE.

Smethport, Pa., July 24th, 1911.

Prothonotary.

Editor of the Miner: You are hereby authorized to announce that I am a candidate for Prothonotary of McKean County, subject to the will of the Republican voters, as expressed in the primaries to be held on the 30th day of September, 1911.

B. F. STARSKY.

Smethport, Pa., July 22, 1911.

Register of Wills and Clerk of Orphans' Court.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, Sept. 30, next.

JOHN B. EASTMAN.

Smethport, Pa., August 1, 1911.

Clerk of Courts.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Clerk of Courts for McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican party at their primaries, Sept. 30, 1911.

FRANK R. FOSTER.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 9, 1911.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of prothonotary of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held on the 30th day of September, 1911.

J. C. CANNON, Jr.

County Auditor.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Auditor of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held Sept. 30, next.

H. D. OTTO.

Keating Township, August 7, 1911.

Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 24, 1911.

Between 75 and 100 persons were killed or drowned in a terrible railroad wreck near Mexico City Monday morning when an express train on the National railroad plunged into the Amacusac river, owing to the bridge having been washed out by a flooded stream. The exact number of dead will never be known as many bodies were washed down stream and lost. At least 30 are still buried in the wreck at the bottom of the river. Not a survivor of the wreck has been located and it is believed that all the passengers and the crew of the train perished. Several Americans are known to have been passengers on the ill-fated train.

The trial of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., a member of Southern aristocracy, who is charged with the murder of his young wife, Louise Owen Beattie, whose family is also very prominent in Virginia, was started at Chesterfield, Va., on Monday. Young Beattie, it is charged, blew his wife's brains out while they were driving in an automobile on a lonely country road on account of his infatuation with a young girl named Beulah Binford. After the shooting he drove into the town, holding his dead wife in his arms, and made the statement that an unknown man whom they met in the road had done the terrible deed without any known provocation.

J. C. Cannon, Jr., of Bradford announces in this issue of The Miner that he is a candidate for Prothonotary of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held on Saturday, September 30, next. Mr. Cannon is a capable young man who has been a resident of this county all his life and has hosts of friends throughout the county. He was elected county auditor 21 years ago this fall and served three years in that capacity with credit to himself and the taxpayers. He is a lifelong Republican fully qualified by education and general ability to attend to the duties of Prothonotary and he has many friends who will do their best to nominate and elect him to this office.

Guy B. Mayo announces in this issue of The Miner that he is a candidate for District Attorney of this county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, to be held Saturday, September 30, next. Mr. Mayo is a prominent young attorney in this place who by strict attention to business and hard study has worked himself up to one of the leading attorneys of the McKean county bar. He has served as District Attorney for the past six years and he has a record for attending to the duties of this important office that he and the taxpayers of this county may well feel proud of. As prosecuting attorney he has looked well to the interests of the county by presenting his cases in an able manner, devoting much time in looking up the facts so that no guilty man might escape and no innocent man be prosecuted. Mr. Mayo is well-known throughout the county and he has many firm friends who will work untiringly for his nomination and election.

The editors of the Port Allegany Reporter and The McKean County Miner are just now engaged in a controversy regarding Commissioner Marsh. The Reporter claims that the editor of The Miner is "sore" because the Mercantile Appraisement was not given to The Miner. On the other hand The Miner claims that Marsh promised to vote for that paper and then voted to give it to the Reporter. The Republican is in a quandary as Marsh promised by all that was Great and Holy that he would vote to give this printing to the Republican and said it was not necessary for a representative of the Republican to come near the commissioners' office and the management took his word and got badly left, as Marsh deliberately went back on his pledged word and voted to give it to the Reporter. The Republican has no criticism to offer for the giving of this matter to the Reporter and was pleased to see Brother Laymon land the plum, but it has nothing but censure for Marsh for breaking his word. A man who will deliberately lie in matters of this character is not qualified to transact the business of the commissioners' office. He shows a weakness that may well set voters to thinking.—Kane Republican.

As near as we can figure it out the Reporter of last week tries to apologize for Mr. Marsh's unreliability and lack of good judgment in matters pertaining to the office of county commissioner. This may be all right as far as it goes, but what the Reporter really should do is apologize to the people of the county for any assistance it has given or may at any future time give toward putting Mr. Marsh into an office for which he is wholly incompetent to fill. The office of county commissioner is one of the most important offices in the county and the filling of this office with able, competent men is of vital importance to the taxpayers of the county. They fix the valuation on all the property of the county, levy the taxes and have the spending of nearly all the money raised by taxation. It is of little consequence to the average voter of the county whether or not one of these county commissioners has played false to the editor of The Miner, and we do not expect the voters to weigh this fact heavily. But it is of vast importance to the voters and taxpayers that they select competent, reliable and trustworthy men for this office and therefore we think we are not only justified, but think it is our duty to our readers and the taxpayers of the county to tell of some of the short-comings of one of the candidates for this office. In our opinion, and in the opinion of many of the most able business men in the county who know him well, Mr. Marsh is not competent to fill this office as it should be filled and those who are not well enough acquainted with him to judge for themselves should investigate the truth of our statements before casting a vote for him for this important office.

THE APPLE SEED CHALCIS.

It Is Doing Considerable Damage to Apples in This County.

An apparently new insect is seriously injuring the apples in some portions of Northern Pennsylvania. It is a very small fly or gnat which pierces the fruit and lays its eggs so that its larvae or young develop in the seeds of the apple, and it is hence called the Apple seed chalcis. It results in dwarfed and deformed fruits. Because the insect is not generally observed, and the little maggot itself lives within the seed, few persons know that such fruits are not due to dry weather, starvation, lack of pruning and spraying, and other causes, which might result in dwarfed products.

A correspondent in Bradford, Pa., wrote to State Zoologist Surface, asking how worms get into apple seeds. He stated also that he found a worm in the meaty part or pulp of the apple. The reply of Professor Surface was as follows:

"I am glad to receive your letter making inquiry as to how worms get into apple seeds. This is the Apple seed chalcis. The egg is laid in the seed by a very small fly, with a very long ovipositor or egg guide. This pest is already becoming quite serious in the northern part of our State, but, unfortunately, the people are not ready to listen to what we have to say about it. It may be a few years before they will be willing to act in concert and destroy it. It is not difficult to get rid of the Apple seed chalcis and prevent loss by it, if the people will only do so.

"The method is to destroy all the little knotty and deformed apples. This really could be done before or after they naturally drop from the trees. The Apple seed chalcis remains in the seed during the winter. Thus if the apples were destroyed before winter, the pests would likewise be ended.

"The chief feature of the work of this pest is that the apples are stunted in size, remain bunched together in clusters, and are often more or less deformed or misshapen. We have worked upon the life history of this insect and now have it worked out.

"While I and my inspectors have known of this insect for three or four years in this state, and have known of its possibilities of great destruction, it is rather remarkable that yours has been the first inquiry upon this pest. Persons having clusters of small dwarfed apples should examine the seeds in them to see if there is a little grub or larva in them. If so, they may know that it is the Apple seed chalcis, and all such fruit should be destroyed. Also, it is important that the seedling and worthless trees in the neighborhood be destroyed to prevent the breeding of such pests.

"It is very probable that the worm or larva in the meat or pulp of the apple you mention, is not the Apple seed chalcis, but the Railroad maggot. This is the larva of a fly and it is best destroyed by picking up and destroying the fallen fruit within less than a week from the time they drop. Therefore, pigs or sheep in the orchard to destroy the fallen fruit quite promptly would prove very beneficial in helping to prevent such pests.

"You are doing right in picking the inferior, injured or defective fruit from the tree as soon as it can be detected. The large worms feeding around the core of the apple and making a hole which is generally at the blossom end, are the Codling moth, and for these the best practical preventive is to spray with an arsenical poison, such as one ounce of arsenate of lead in each gallon of water in the spring just after the petals fall."

OILING ROADS KILLS FLIES.

A dispatch from Lenox, Mass., says: "A Lenox entomologist asserts that the absence of flies along oiled highways is due to the destruction of the eggs and larves by the application of tarvia and the by-products of oils which are being used to prevent dust. After conducting a series of experiments the Lenox man has found that there is almost a total absence of the stable of biting fly.

"The Lenox experimenter says that tarvia has practically killed the breeding places of the stable fly and that there are fewer house flies.

"Since it has been established that typhoid germs are carried by flies, also Asiatic cholera, and that there is strong evidence that the fly is also the carrier of tuberculosis and other diseases, the discovery that oiling highways lessens the common fly and almost entirely exterminates the stable fly appears to be of the highest importance."

Excursion to Olean, Riverhurst, and Rock City Parks, Sunday, August 27th, 1911, via Shawmut Lines.

Sunday, August 27th, the P., S. & N. R. R. offer special service and rates to Olean, Riverhurst and Rock City Parks from Du Bois, Kersey, St. Marys and intermediate points, except stations on the Hazelhurst branch. Train leaves Smethport 10:27 a. m., returning leaves Olean 7:00 p. m. Fare for the round trip to Olean $1.00, Riverhurst, $1.05, and to Rock City $1.00.

St. Marys Silver Cornet Band has been engaged to accompany the excursion, and will give a concert at Rock City in the afternoon. For full particulars see small bills, apply to P., S. & N. R. R. agents or address,

JOS. T. ODELL,
Aug17-24 G. P. A.

VACATION TIME

Perhaps you need a Trunk or Traveling Bag. We have the Best in the world, the celebrated Liskly Rochester Baggage, and a complete assortment of matting and rattan cases. Cool shirts and underwear; also Hosiery and Neckwear—Just received a new stock. We have six weeks yet for Straw Hat wear; a good assortment to chose from.

ONE-HALF PRICE

Great Big Reductions on all our Men's, Youths, and Boys' Summer Suits. A nice lot of them on hand, and all new this season.

We are showing quite a number of styles in Fall Hats.

IKE SIMONS
Big Double Clothing House
52 54 Main Street
Bradford, Pa.

H. W. RUBIN
John B. Stetson
Soft and Stiff Hats
$3.50 to $5.00
at
H. W. RUBIN'S

COUGH SYRUP

Get a bottle for that cough of yours. We have it, and we have the best that can be obtained anywhere. Price per bottle 10c, 25c and 50c. We also carry a full line of drugs. Special attention given to perscriptions.

Perfumes. We have just received a nice display of perfumes of the choicest fragrance, in fancy bottles or we can refill your old bottle at from 25c to $3.00 per oz.

WELLS DRUG STORE

THE SHORTEST ROAD

to comfort and foot ease is the one right to ANDERSON & CARLSON'S. The more you tramp around looking for it the farther you will get away from it unless it leads in the right direction. You will save time and money as well as discomfort by coming direct to our store where you will find "the dernier cri" or the last word in up-to-date styles in summer footwear.

—AT—

ANDERSON & CARLSON'S,
Smethport, Pennsylvania.

OLEAN'S BIG FAIR
September 4, 5, 6, 7, 1911
THE GREATEST EVER
Curtiss Aeroplane Flights Each Day
Vallecita's Trained Leopards
Clark-Razillians, Aerialists
Wallace Vocal Orchestra
$2500 in Race Purses
SPECIAL LABOR DAY CELEBRATION
Something Doing Every Minute
Excursion rates and specials trains on all roads
ADMISSION 40 CENTS

AUTOMOBILE
TIRE REPAIRING

in all its branches, done on short notice and at reasonable prices. (All work guaranteed)

Smethport Inner Tubes
are guaranteed to give satisfaction. SMETHPORT RELINERS will give you 1000 to 2000 more mileage from OLD CASINGS.

A Full Line of Sundries in Stock

Write us for Prices

SMETHPORT RUBBER CO.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY AND NEXT WEEK

LADIES' WHITE SHIRT WAISTS

The $1.00 Quality at	79c
" 1.25 " "	98
" 1.50 " "	$1.19
" 2.00 " "	1.38
" 2.50 " "	1.48
" 3.00 " "	1.98

500 to 750 Silk, Black and Colored going at $3.98

SHOES

Boy's and Girl's Oxfords in Tan, Patent and Dull Leather
The $1.50 quality at 98c
1 Lot Ladie's Oxfords in Tan, Patent and Dull Leather
The $3.00 kind for $1.98
Ladie's Oxfords in Tan, Patent and Dull Leather
The $3.50 and $4 quality going at $2.25

SUIT CASES

$1.50 quality at $1.00 $2.00 quality at $1.50
$3.00 " " $2.00 $6.00 solid leather $4.48

LACE CURTAINS.

1 Lot of odd Curtains only one of a pattern at less than the cost to manufacture. 1 Lot Lace Curtains only one pair of a kind at about half price.

1 Lot Mens' white Dress shirts in sizes 14 and 14½. Sold at $1.00. Going for 49c.

Open Evenings until 8 O'Clock THE LINDHOLM CO., **Saturday Evening until 10 O'Clock**

FRUIT JARS

Daly & Garlick

have the best jars

on the market

SMAWLEY PATENT FRUIT JARS

DALY & GARLICK

SMETHPORT - - - - - PENNA.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 24, 1911.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—M. D. Shook has sold his house on Bank street to Tigh. O'Brien.

—Mrs. Curtiss who has been quite ill at the County Home, is improving.

—Royal Society embroidery packages are advertised by Fry & Comes.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Heath, on Sunday, August 19, 1911, a girl.

—Mrs. Alfred Kidder entertained a few ladies at her home yesterday afternoon.

—The evening service at the Methodist Episcopal church will commence at 7:30 o'clock.

—H. C. Wells is having a new cement sidewalk in front of his drug store on Main street.

—Mrs. A. A. Abbey is entertaining a number of lady friends at her home on Bank street this afternoon.

—Mrs. T. H. Morrison entertained the Bridge Whist Club yesterday afternoon at her home on West Main street.

—The Lindholm Company is having a new cement sidewalk and cement steps placed in front of that well-known store.

—The members of the Sunday school of the M. E. church are holding their annual picnic in the Coryville grove to-day.

—Mrs. Sherman P. Button, formerly of this place, and J. Norton Shenck of Hornell, N. Y., were united in marriage recently.

—The Methodist Sunday school picnic which was to have been held at Coryville to-day was postponed on account of rain.

—Olean's big fair and races will be held four days this year, beginning Monday, September 4, and there will be Curtiss aeroplane flights each day. Read the advertisement in another column.

—The Berney-Bond Glass Bottle plant will start work on September 1, and an active year is anticipated. Boys who intend working in the factory are requested to report promptly on that date.

—Last night we were informed by a man who is in position to know, that there are only four vacant houses in Smethport. This speaks well for the prosperity of Smethport when most places are complaining about dull times.

—James Quirk has made several improvements in his Lyceum property the past week. A new fire escape has been placed on the north side of the building, and much grading has been done around the building, which greatly improves its appearance.

—The Bradford Gun Club will hold its annual green corn shoot to-day and to-morrow on the Foster Brook grounds. On this occasion a shoot will be held between George W. Painter of Pittsburgh and Harry W. Kahler of Philadelphia for the championship of Pennsylvania and a beautiful cup. Several local sportsmen will probably be there.

—Mr. Raymond Peck of Providence, R. I. and Miss Marjorie Lyons of Coudersport were united in marriage at Coudersport last evening. The happy young couple have many friends here who wish them a long and happy wedded life.

—The 25th annual convention of the Allegheny River Baptist Association will be held in the Baptist church [illegible] on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 5 and 6. A good program has been arranged. All churches are cordially invited to send a full quota of delegates.

—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, I. O. O. F., will celebrate its 30th anniversary by a basket picnic at Island Park [illegible]. A ball game between teams from Tuna lodge of Bradford and Smethport lodge will be one of the features of the day. There will also be good speeches and music.

—Spencer Henderson of Bradford was arrested last Saturday on a charge of assault with intent to kill and at a hearing before Alderman [illegible] on Monday he was held for court in the sum of $1000. It is alleged that Henderson threatened to shoot some youthful individuals while in the disagreement over a crap game.

—D. C. Young suffered a slight sunstroke last Monday afternoon. He was walking along Green street when he suddenly became faint and sunk to the sidewalk. Parties who saw him sink to the ground came to his assistance but he soon revived and was able to continue on his way. His many friends will be pleased to learn that he suffered no bad after-effects, and, aside from being a trifle weak, is as well as ever.

—In reply to a letter of inquiry regarding the vaccination law, Dr. W. A. Ostrander has received the following from D. Franklin Roger, chief medical inspector: "The vaccination law of '95 remains on the statute books. It is the old law for the prevention of communicable diseases. Section 12 and the penalty clause of which are still in vogue and children cannot lawfully be admitted to school without having been successfully vaccinated or having had smallpox."

—Miss Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Hungiville, underwent an operation for appendicitis at the home of her parents on Fulton street early Tuesday morning. Dr. Benninghoof and Dr. Hogan of Bradford and Dr. Chadwick of this place performed the operation. She was taken ill on Sunday and Monday night she became so ill that Dr. Benninghoof was called in consultation and it was decided to operate as soon as possible. She stood the operation well and at this time is on the road to recovery.

—Eldred Eagle: The 17-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Campbell of Prentiss Vale, which was burned so badly last week Thursday, died Friday. The child was playing about the kitchen where the mother had prepared some hot scrub water in a pail. The child was playing at a table across the room from the hot water, and Mrs. Campbell stepped outside the door for an instant never dreaming baby could reach the water before her return, but baby-fashion, it investigated, and in some manner fell in backwards, being burned so badly it lived but a few hours. Mercifully the child seemed paralyzed and suffered very little. The funeral was held at the house Saturday. Interment in the Duke Center cemetery. The family have the sympathy of all.

—C. R. Rickey met with a painful accident the latter part of last week which nearly cost him his left thumb. While working on a reaper he got that member caught in some of the machinery and before he could extricate it his thumb was nearly torn out of the hand. Medical aid was summoned and the member dressed and he is getting along as well as could be expected under the circumstances. The pain he suffered for the first forty-eight hours was almost unbearable. He will be laid up several weeks, but it is expected that the thumb will be as good as ever in time.

—Dr. E. H. French and Hon. R. W. Hilton, who recently formed a partnership for experimenting and research in wood products are fixing a laboratory at the corner of Water and State streets. The building which was formerly used as the office of the Backus Novelty Co. is being thoroughly overhauled and remodeled and a very complete chemist's outfit is being installed. Messrs. French and Hilton are the patentees of the new wood products method which is creating a big stir in that line of business and they are preparing to further delve into the mysteries of this great business.

—Everett Chadwick and Ed. White had a peculiar accident happen to them last Sunday afternoon while driving Dr. Chadwick's car. They were driving along the road at a good clip when they saw a dove fly up out of the road in front of them but did not see where it went to. Perhaps a quarter of a mile farther on when they had slowed down the machine considerably below the average speed they were surprised to see the dove fly out of one of the head lights. An investigation showed that the dove had been hit by the headlight, breaking the glass and the bird held in the light by the rapid motion of the car.

—The Smethport Fire Department held a meeting last Thursday evening and transacted a large amount of important business. A committee of twenty-five was appointed to arrange for the reception and entertainment of all out-of-town firemen who are here for fireman's day, which will be Wednesday, Sept. 13, of the McKean County Fair. T. H. Purtle is chairman of that committee. A committee of three was appointed to ascertain how many members of the company would consider attending the state convention to be held at York, Pa., early in September. John Cramsie was appointed delegate to represent Smethport at that convention.

—A wedding, pretty in its simplicity, was the wedding solemnized at high noon Wednesday, August 16, 1911, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Milton F. Wright, on South Main street, when their daughter, Maude, was united in marriage to Joseph E. Brooder, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Brooder, of Sartwell, Rev. Fr. Doyle officiating. The bride wore a gown of white embroidered net over pale blue satin and carried a shower bouquet of white bridal roses and smilax. She was attended by Miss Mabelle Splain, who wore a white embroidered net over pink messaline and carried pink roses and smilax. The groom was attended by Floyd Wolcott. The house was decorated throughout with southern smilax and asperagus ferns, and pink roses and daffodisl. Many useful and costly gifts were displayed. Both are highly esteemed young people and well known here. A host of friends extend hearty congratulations. Mr. and Mrs. Brooder will reside at Sartwell. Those present at the ceremony from out-of-town were: Mrs. James Ward of Corning, N. Y.; Mrs. Joseph Fitzpatrick of Susquehanna, N. Y.; and Mrs. Burt Smith of Toledo, Ohio, sisters of the groom.—Eldred Eagle.

THE BUFFALO CARPET MOTH.

How to Destroy This Destructive Little Pest.

The little insect commonly called the Carpet moth or Buffalo beetle is very destructive to carpets, but if watched, damage by it can easily be prevented.

A gentleman in the western part of Pennsylvania recently wrote to State Zoologist, H. A. Surface of Harrisburg, stating that he had just moved into a house where they found specimens of a certain insect, which were enclosed in the letter. He asked for information concerning it, and the reply of Professor Surface was as follows:

"The secimen of insect sent from your house is the Buffalo moth or, in other words, it is the larva or a beetle known as the "Carpet Beetle." It feeds on various kinds of woolen goods, but especially on the nap of carpets. The best thing to do is to scrub the floors of your rooms with water containing five per cent. creolin. Then spray the edges of the carpets with an alcoholic solution of corrosive sublimate. Spray the carpets under the furniture with this material, as it is there that the pests are generally most destructive. It is also desirable to use rugs instead of carpets, and take these out into the sun and air, and beat them occasionally.

However, if one does not care to go to the trouble of discarding their carpets for the sake of rugs, that can nevertheless easily control such pests. Watch and occasionally remove furniture to one side, and see if the carpets where the furniture rested are being damaged. If it is evident that the piling or woolen fibres are being eaten away, and especially if rows of bare threads are exposed anywhere in the carpet, this is evidence that this pest is at work.

"The thing to do is to spread a wet towel over the carpet as it lies on the floor, and iron this with a very hot iron, in order to drive the scalding steam down through the carpets, and thus kill the pests."

Last year was one of the most successful years in the history of the Lock Haven State Normal School. It is gratifying to note that this school is fully abreast of the times in buildings, equipment, and faculty. Its teachers are specialists who have had wide experience. It is chiefly a Normal School, but it maintains Art, Music, Elocution, Business and College Preparatory Departments. It will provide during the year an adequate course in Domestic Science and Agriculture. Students who are looking for a good school in order to fit themselves either for teaching or for life will make no mistake in attending this splendid institution of learning. Write for its handsome catalog. It

Millinery for Spring.

My Millinery display for Spring is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct things in ladies' headgear, call on

Mar.23-tf CARRIE CLARK.

One of the very best building lots on West Main street will be sold at a very reasonable price. For particulars inquire of or address

H. L. BACKUS,
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Knickerbocker or Bloomer Pants 50c to $1.50 pr.

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Any goods proving unsatisfactory, we will exchange or refund the price paid.

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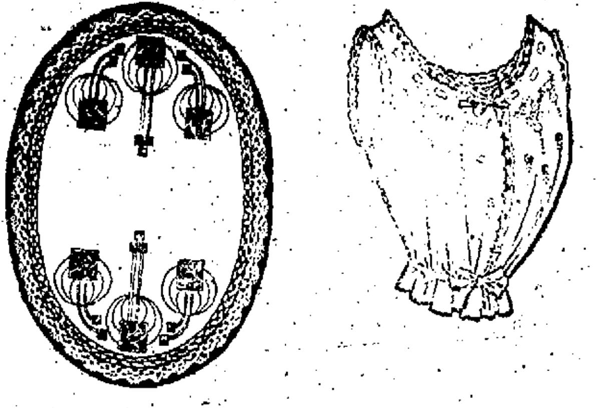
NEW "ROYAL SOCIETY" EMBROIDERY PACKAGES



About two hundred packages representing all the New Royal Society designs and stitches are ready for you today. As an aid to embroidery workers we have on display a large assortment of finished pieces showing new stitches and color effects. Pillow Tops, Table Runners, Center Pieces Broom Holders, Bags Shirt Cases, Underwear, Aprons, Childrens' wear, Tie Racks, etc. Prices for packages with materials to complete the work 25c to $1.00

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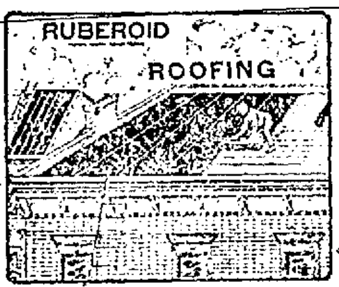

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name, to catch the unwary purchaser.

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We have just received a fresh shipment of Faxon, Williams & Faxon's cookies. Come in and try them. Once Faxons' goods, always Faxon's goods.

From now on, throughout the summer and early fall we will have fresh green goods. Take a look at them and be convinced.

F. W. BROWNELL

You get Better Values Here

Miss Millicent's Neighbor

How Curiosity Got the Better of Her

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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Miss Millicent Elliott stood on her side porch and looked disapprovingly at the yard which adjoined her own trimly kept garden. It was a neglected yard, overgrown with plaintain and dock, while a forest of sunflowers concealed the tumbledown chicken house. Unpruned shrubs gave witness that some careful hand had once planted a garden here and that sloth and indifference had let it run to decay.

The house, too, was shabby, with peeling paint and blinds sagging from their rusty hinges. On the front porch there was a comfortable paintless rocking chair, and sitting therein with his feet elevated to the porch railing was a large, shaggy looking man who was apparently reading the morning newspaper. As a matter of fact, his keen gray eyes were looking straight over the edge of his paper at Miss Millicent, and a wry smile was curving his lips, half concealed by a grizzled beard.

"Shiftless!" sniffed Miss Millicent as she went inside her immaculate little house, but her lips trembled as she uttered the word.

She stepped briskly to and fro making a chicken pie. Her kitchen was spotless, and she worked with a neat deftness that left no disorder in its wake. Presently a knock came at the door and was immediately followed by a stout woman who wore a checked sunbonnet over her glowing cheeks.

"My, but it's hot, Millie!" she gasped as she sank pantingly into a chair by the open window.

"Florrie was saying only this morning that you oughtn't to keep your place looking so nice, Millie."

Millicent turned her sweet contented face to her caller. "Why not?" she asked calmly.

SHE STOOD THERE MOTIONLESS.

"Why, because it makes Captain Ben's place look all the worse!" cried Mrs. Benson, the words fairly tumbling out of her eager lips. "Ain't it a disgrace the way he's come home and not lifted his finger to fix up the place?"

"Perhaps he isn't ready to do anything," evaded Millicent, picking over strawberries with slender, brown fingers. Her dark lashes swept the smooth oval of her olive tinted cheek, where a little flush came and went. Mrs. Benson made a note of the flush to tell her daughter that Millie Elliott was not so indifferent to Captain Ben Perry's return as she appeared to be.

"He's waiting a good long time. Why, he's been home six months, hasn't he? Came home the first of the year and has lived like a hermit ever since. What does he say about it?" asked Mrs. Benson cunningly.

"Captain Perry hasn't mentioned the subject to me," said Millicent calmly. "Are you doing up any cherries this year, Ellen?"

"Twenty-four quarts," said Mrs. Benson, with a baffled glance at the younger woman. "I must be going home now. I've got to get dinner. It beats me how the captain gets along all alone. He must eat sometimes, and yet he seems to be sitting out there on the porch most of the time. Somebody said he ate down to the hotel. Does he?"

"How should I know?" asked Millicent rather crisply.

Mrs. Benson darted a keen glance of displeasure at Miss Elliott's bent profile. She opened the door that she might have a clear way for flight. "I thought maybe you ought to know something about his affairs, Millie," she said meaningly, and she slipped outside and banged the door shut.

In the kitchen Millicent was smiling over her strawberries; it was a queer little smile, mingled of triumph, bitterness and regret. Presently it was all regret, for she was thinking of that distant day when she had sent handsome young Ben Perry about his business, and he had straightway gone to sea [illegible] would never see her again. Millicent learned too late that [illegible] she had thought [illegible] and that Captain Ben Perry was the turning point in her happiness.

Ben did not return to Little River, his people moved away to another village, and she heard indirectly that he was in command of a large schooner in the coasting trade. Then one day, six months before, it was announced that Captain Ben Perry had fallen heir to the little house next door to Millicent Elliott's and was expected home.

He did come there to live, and Millicent met him on the street the next day, and because her heart was beating so trippingly she ignored his attempt at greeting and passed him swiftly by with uplifted chin.

How he spent his time Little River conjectured whenever it met at postoffice, sewing society or mothers' meeting. His whole careless mode of housekeeping furnished gossip for nine times nine days.

Just as Miss Millicent was concluding her solitary dinner she saw her neighbor emerge from his shadowy porch and stride down the overgrown path to the gate. A moment later he was swinging down the road toward the hotel.

As if giving way to a long repressed impulse, Millicent left the house and stole down through her little orchard to come out at last at the farthest corner of Captain Perry's domain. Here was a break in the fence, and she slipped through and plunged into a thicket of raspberry bushes. When she came forth she was scratched and bleeding and her neatly arranged hair hung in rippling disorder over her ears.

"Of all the shiftless"— gasped Millicent as she found her way up to the back door of the house. It was neater than she had hoped to find it, and when she had lifted the door latch and found herself in the kitchen of the house she exclaimed with wonder at its shipshape appearance. The stove was brightly polished and every pot and pan hung upon its appointed hook. It was all as snug as the galley of a ship.

The sitting room was cool and cozy, with a smell of fragrant tobacco. There were large comfortable chairs and piles of newspapers and books. On the mantelpiece a large clock ticked loudly, and Millicent fancied that its round face watched her curiously.

She opened another door and stood petrified with astonishment. Here was the little bedroom of the master of the house, and on the immaculate cover of his dressing table was an old-fashioned photograph of Millicent herself. After her first gasp of surprise she stood there motionless, her heart throbbing heavily, her eyes shining strangely.

All at once there was the clang of the closing gate and firm steps on the path. Captain Ben was returning.

Millicent gazed wildly around and opened the door which she thought led into the kitchen to find herself at the foot of the back stairs. At the sound of steps on the porch she drew the door close and stood panting with fright.

The front door opened and closed, and Captain Ben came into the sitting room whistling cheerily. Millicent heard him slap a bundle of papers down on the table and later the scratch of a match and the smell of tobacco. If he would only seek his front porch, as was his custom, and thus permit her to escape by the back way, but he did not. He settled himself in a creaking chair, and Millicent heard the rustle of his newspaper.

She glanced up the dark stairway. Once up there she might conceal herself until Captain Ben went out again, when she might escape to her own domain.

She leaned forward and cautiously removed her little slippers; then, feeling like a thief, she crept softly up the stairs to the upper floor, which was quite bare of furniture. She heard Captain Ben arise and walk around the room. He even went into the unused east wing and tried a door there. Then he paused in the lower hall, as if pondering whether to go up stairs.

Did he suspect her presence there or the presence of an interloper on his premises? Had she left any telltale evidence of her visit below?

At last he went back into the sitting room, and she heard him whistling softly.

It was stifling hot upstairs, where the sun had poured all day through the unshuttered windows, and Millicent felt quite faint as she sat on the top step and leaned her head against the wall, while the thunder rolled and the lightning flashed sharply. Then came the rain in silver javelins that rattled on the roof of the east wing and drummed a tune against the window panes.

When the rain was over and the sun peeped palely forth Captain Ben's voice came up the stairs with startling suddenness.

"Why don't you come down, Millie?" he asked quietly.

So he had known she was there all the time! Now he was aware that she had entered his house and pryed into his rooms just as a common gossip might have done!

"Millie," he repeated softly, "I have waited a long time for you. Won't you come to me—now?"

And Millicent, struggling between love and pride and a sense of shame, went down the front stairs and into Captain Ben's waiting arms.

"Saw you when you got caught in the briers," explained the captain softly. "I was coming back, and then I went on. I guessed you hadn't time to leave when I did come back, and I knew you were here. heard the seventh stair creak as you went up. I came back to find myself your neighbor and that you wouldn't speak, and I made up my mind to anchor here for a while. I thought maybe you'd stayed single because you didn't find any one you liked, and [illegible] like me, if you could."

"Why, I always have, Ben," whispered Millicent. "I couldn't like you any better—why, Ben!"

LIQUID PORES.

An Entertaining Experiment With Alcohol and Water.

It is not easy to imagine liquids as having pores, though this seems to be the case as shown by certain familiar experiments. When a certain amount of powdered sugar is slowly poured into warm water, the water will dissolve the sugar and appear to absorb it without increasing its volume. Similarly, when alcohol is poured into water the resulting volume is less than the sum of the two volumes.

For instance, if fifty parts of water and fifty parts of alcohol be mixed together they will make only ninety-four parts. Apparently one of the liquids has entered into the "pores" of the other. This experiment, as commonly performed in laboratories, consists in putting measured quantities of the two liquids together, but the effect would be far more striking were it possible for students to see one of the liquids actually "soaking" into the other. This can be done in the following way:

Take two glasses, one filled to the brim with water and the other with alcohol. In order to show the effect to better advantage, color the alcohol with red ink. The glasses should not be over full—that is, the surface of the liquid should not bulge above the rim of the glass. When everything is ready, place a sheet of paper over the glass full of alcohol, and with a hand on the paper to keep it down on the rim of the glass invert the tumbler and the liquid will remain in the glass owing to the air pressure on the paper. Now place the inverted tumbler over the glass full of water and carefully draw out the paper. This can be done without spilling a drop of alcohol, and yet as soon as the paper is removed the alcohol will commence to drop. Owing to the fact that it is colored it is possible to see the alcohol actually "soaking" into the water, while the air bubbles that were formerly contained in the "pores" of the water rise slowly to the top of the tumbler. This will continue for some little time until a considerable air space forms in the top of the tumbler.

ASLEEP AT HIS DESK.

Lincoln Was Worn Out, but Hadn't Forgotten His Caller.

One day a very energetic lady called on me to take her to the president and aid her to get a private soldier pardoned who had been sentenced to death for desertion and was to be shot the very next morning. It was late in the afternoon when we got there, and the cabinet was still in session. I sent my name in to Mr. Lincoln, and he came out, evidently in profound thought and full of some great subject. I stated the object of our call and, leaving the lady in one of the antechambers, returned to the senate, which had not yet adjourned.

The case made a deep impression on me, but I forgot it in the excitement of the debate and the work of my office until perhaps near 10 o'clock that night, when my female friend came rushing into the room radiant with delight, the pardon in her hand.

"I have been up there ever since," she said. "The cabinet adjourned, and I sat waiting for the president to come out and tell me the fate of my poor soldier, whose case I placed in his hands after you left. But I waited in vain—there was no Mr. Lincoln. So I thought I would go up to the door of his cabinet room and knock. I did so, and as there was no answer I opened it and passed in, and there was the worn president asleep with his head on the table resting on his arms and my boy's pardon signed by his side. I quietly waked him, blessed him for his good deed and came here to tell you the glorious news."—John W. Forney in "Anecdotes of Public Men."

Pat Scored.

An Irishman named Pat Carr was met by an Englishman one day, who said to him:

"What's your name?"

"Carr," said Pat.

"Well, well," said the Englishman; "you're the first car I ever saw going without an ass, so you're a great sight to me."

"Begob!" said Pat. "You're not the first ass I saw going without a car, so you're no sight to me."—London Globe.

Consulting the Sage.

No Korean couple would think of marrying without consulting the sage, who fixes the happy day for them. This he does simply by adding the bride's age to the bridegroom's, and, after determining which star rules the destiny of their united ages, he decrees that the wedding shall take place upon the day sacred to that star.

Courting Celebrity.

"I want to do something that will cause me to be talked about," said the energetic and ambitious man.

"That's easily arranged," answered his wife. "Merely move into a strange neighborhood."—New York American.

The Resemblance.

Teacher—If the earth were empty inside it would resemble— Scholar—A razor, miss. Teacher—A razor? Why, Teddy? Scholar—Because it would be hollow ground, miss.—London Telegraph.

Easier.

The Landlady—At our table, Mr. Bilkins, it is customary to return thanks [illegible] New York Journal.

[illegible] the people who know how to rest [illegible] continuous good work.—Harraden.

A Sham Duel

A Story of the Reconstruction Period In the South

By G. MORGAN WOODRUFF

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Colonel Meredith was one of the older Federal officers of the civil war. It was some ten years after its close that the colonel, then an old man, concluded to go south and take up his residence there. His reason for doing so was that, being in poor health, he thought the climate would agree better with him than that of the north.

The colonel took up his abode in a beautiful town in one of the cotton states. That period was too soon after the war to admit of his being received with especial friendliness by all the people of the place. Some welcomed him; some ignored him, and some—principally women—treated him rancorously. One group were disposed to admit the colonel to citizenship on equal terms. These were the Confederate veterans who had fought for the lost cause and dropped it forever at Appomattox.

A small newspaper, the Banner, was published in the place, its editor being Charles Morrill, a man about twenty-eight years of age. He was the pet of two elderly maiden aunts with whom he lived and who had from his childhood idolized him to such an extent that though he was eighteen years old before the war closed they would not consent to his joining the army. Nevertheless they were among those who retained all the bitterness engendered by the unfortunate struggle and did all they could to keep it alive in their nephew.

"I AM YOUR NEPHEW."

The presence of Colonel Meredith in the town was especially obnoxious to these ladies, and they found it impossible to rest easy as long as he remained there. They snapped at the Confederate veterans contemptuously for permitting one of the south's invaders to settle among them, but the veterans were not disposed to interfere. Then the ladies called upon persons of their acquaintance to ostracize Colonel Meredith, but met with indifferent success. Finally it occurred to them that their nephew might accomplish through his newspaper what they had failed to effect by other means.

The nephew was one of those young men who find it easy to be smart. He had always been considered such by his aunties, who had no difficulty in transmitting their opinion to the object of their adoration. No suggestion was needed to inspire Mr. Morrill with an idea of making it so unpleasant for Colonel Meredith in the community that he would of his own accord pack up his belongings and return to the north. He began a covert but annoying fire upon the object of his displeasure, such as that officer had during his term of army service often been subjected to, though the missiles used had been lead instead of type metal. These articles were so worded that though no direct reference was made in them to Colonel Meredith every one knew that they referred to him.

One branch of the Meredith family had lived in the south, the colonel's sister having married John Turnlee, a Louisianian. Her husband had fought for the southern side and had fallen in one of the battles around Richmond. After the war was concluded the president of the United States had appointed the Confederate soldier's son, Edward Turnlee, to a cadetship at the United States Naval academy. While Colonel Meredith was beginning to suffer the annoying articles in the Banner young Turnlee was completing an education to fit him for an officer in the service of the United States.

Colonel Meredith, who had fought both in open fields and behind breastworks, was not to be dislodged by innuendoes. He paid no attention to the petty shots in the Banner. Indeed he was so advised by a few of the citizens with whom he was on good terms. They remonstrated with the editor, but the people were not yet united on the treatment that should be given a northern man and Morrill [illegible] his attacks upon the colonel.

Finally an article appeared [illegible] Meredith's name. The object of the attack had thus far listened to the suggestions of his friends as to what course to take with regard to them, but now he decided to take the matter into his own hands. He wrote a polite note to the editor requesting him to prove his allegation or withdraw it.

The colonel was by this time more than seventy years old. His eyesight was defective and his heart had not been improved by his sojourn south. Besides, he was suffering from the effect of wounds received in the late war. He was not a proper person to be pitted against a young man in any form of encounter. Morrill resolved to continue to harass his antagonist. If the colonel insisted on satisfaction he could decline to give it on the ground that his challenger was not a proper adversary for one in the prime of life. Since he could not prove his charge he replied to the colonel's note that the colonel was not warranted in presuming the article referred to him. Several notes passed between the two, in the last of which the colonel said that if they were in northern territory he would sue the Banner for defamation of character. Such a course at the time in the south would be impracticable. He therefore felt obliged to settle the matter by the prevailing custom in that region—the code duello. Would Mr. Morrill kindly refer him to a friend?

Had Morrill been anything but a prig and a fool he would have seen that his adversary, though living among a people still smarting under the effects of a war in which he had opposed them, was sure in the end to get the advantage. Instead of having such discernment his consummate egotism led him further in his idiotic course. He conceived the idea of getting rid of the colonel by ridicule. He would accept his challenge and turn the affair into a mockery.

He succeeded in convincing some of his friends that this was the best and only way out of the matter both for Colonel Meredith and the town. He persuaded one of his friends to offer his services to his enemy on the ground that he felt that the colonel was right in demanding satisfaction and should have fair play. The colonel accepted the offer, and in this way the editor controlled both seconds so far as making the affair a sham was concerned, though the colonel's second had been assured that the plan was merely to satisfy the colonel without resorting to bloodshed.

The intention being to make the affair an imitation duel, it was not hurried, as such matters usually are. Indeed, some of the Confederate veterans, hearing that a duel between the ex-Federal officer and the editor was about to take place, went to Morrill and protested. Morrill told them that no harm was to be done the colonel and the proposed fight with blank cartridges was the best and only way to settle the matter. The veterans withdrew and held a consultation. Finally one of their number, who had become more friendly with Colonel Meredith than the others and knew more about him and his affairs, said:

"Leave the matter to me."

This was done, and as a body the veterans took no further action.

On the morning the duel was to come off Morrill was in fine feather. No one except the two seconds and one or two of his intimate friends knew that the affair was to be a sham. The editor intended after it was over to put himself right in the matter of fighting an old man by publishing a ludicrous account of the meeting, announcing that there had really been no fight at all. He had written the article, into which he had thrown all his ability as a comic writer, and had it locked in his desk ready for use.

At 3 o'clock in the morning he arose, dressed himself, bid a mock heroic adieu to his aunts, to whom he told his secret, and in due time a carriage drove up with his second, and the two men went to the place appointed for the meeting. Morrill showed his indifference to danger—as it was supposed by those who understood the fight was to be to the death—by laughing and joking with the seconds. The ground was being paced off when a carriage was driven up, and a young man in a dark blue undress uniform alighted. Making straight for Colonel Meredith, he put out his hand and said:

"How do you do, uncle?"

The colonel not recognizing him, he continued: "I am your nephew, Edward Turnlee, just graduated from the Naval academy. A Confederate veteran who knew all about my father telegraphed me that you were to fight a young man and suggested that I, a young man, should take your place. I am here for that purpose."

The change in the spirits of the man who was to be the hero of this sham affair was instantaneous. He turned white as a cloth and trembled like a leaf.

"My dear boy," said Colonel Meredith, "it is very good of you to come all the way down here to take your uncle's place, and it proves you to be worthy of my dear sister and your brave father; but I claim the right to settle this matter with Mr. Morrill myself."

But the colonel was too old to stand against the young midshipman. The latter insisted upon seeing the pistols loaded and that they contained ball cartridges. Then he told the seconds that he was ready.

But Mr. Morrill was not ready. He told the secret and asked to have the affair called off. To this young Turnlee would not consent without an ample written apology for his past offenses. Such an one was drawn up and signed, and in the next issue of the Banner it appeared for the edification of the good people of the place, who had been gradually dropping the animosities engendered by the war and were ready for different conditions.

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HARNESSES,
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HAND LAUNDRY
For Ladies and Gentlemen
Work Finished on
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Under Heath's Barber Shop

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Home made from fresh cream brought daily from Southern View Dairy Farm.
Purest and Best materials at our Soda Fountain.
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[illegible] Twenty Payment Life policy, [illegible] payable for twenty years [illegible] insurance payable at death.
We also issue ten, fifteen, twenty five and thirty payment life policies.
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Our line is complete in
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The undersigned offers for sale any or all of its property located in this borough.
Eleven Houses will be sold at one-half actual value.
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See Jas. A. McKean, D. M. Brasted or C. D. Comes for prices, quick.
Smethport Land and Improvement Co.

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Quick Lunches at all Hours
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
—also—
BALTIMORE SEAL SHIP OYSTERS
a Specialty
JAMES QUIRK, Prop.

THE TALE OF A PIG

Chief Justice Marshall's First Case as a Lawyer.

HE OUTWITTED A DEADBEAT.

When Marshall Sued Old Haskin Smiled, When the Case Was Won and Payment Claimed He Laughed, but When the Climax Came He Wilted

Chief Justice John Marshall's first case as a lawyer was tried in Fauquier county, Va. It was the suit of Cohn versus Haskin, and the descendants of the great interpreter of the constitution delight to this day to tell of the subtle strategy whereby the budding jurist achieved victory over that case hardened deadbeat of a Haskin person

This same Haskin, it appears, was a man possessed of property But he was also possessed of a shrewd knowledge of the law He kept all he had in his wife's name excepting what the statute exempted from seizure for debt

In an evil and absentminded moment Cohn who ran a general store in Haskin's neighborhood trusted him for sugar and coffee to the amount of $11 This was years before the eruption of young Marshall into the law and in the meantime Cohn had given the claim for collection to every young lawyer in the county to cut his teeth on Swiftly following Marshall's unfurling of his shingle to the Fauquier winds came Cohn with his claim Even this fellow attorney recognized it as a [illegible] among claims However [illegible] else to [illegible] away [illegible] took the case Cohn [illegible] out of it, with [illegible] valuation of it as an [illegible]

Young Marshall promptly brought suit, at which Haskin smiled When judgment was obtained Marshall rode out in person to Haskin's place and demanded payment, at which Haskin laughed

And while Haskin chuckled the keen eye of the young lawyer wandered about the farmyard He saw one plow which was exempt under the law, also one [illegible] also exempt Also a huge [illegible] of a pig drowsing lazily in a pen [illegible] Gargantua of [illegible]

"[illegible] the [illegible] pig I got," volunteered Haskin, reading the lawyer's thought, for Haskin also was wise, knew that under the statute he was entitled to one pig exempt from seizure for debt

The future chief justice rode home pondering deeply Next day he was seen strolling around the outskirts of the town [illegible] and [illegible] his thoughts [illegible]

One morn shortly after [illegible] trudging along the big road in front of Haskin's house stopped to ask for a bite to eat Over his shoulder he carried [illegible] sack Haskin handed him out a [illegible] of bread and a [illegible] of meat and [illegible] for [illegible] "I haven't got a quarter," replied the youth, [illegible] would give a fellow a little something for that

"Not much," growled Haskin "What you got in that bag?"

"Nothing but a month old pig," answered the youth "Say, if you gimme a quarter I'll give you the pig and we'll call it square"

"I reckon you stole that pig," commented Haskin, "else you wouldn't sell it so cheap Here's your quarter; gimme the pig"

The youth disappeared with the quarter, and Haskin with the content of one who has driven a hard bargain carried the shote over to the barnyard and spilled it into the pen where lay the prodigious Gargantua Coincidently there rose out of the alder bushes adjacent the forms of young Marshall and another man—the other man was the constable In his hand he held a writ of execution He climbed solemnly over into the pigsty and, pointing to the fat porker, said

"I levy on that pig in the suit of Cohn versus Haskin," and he waved his hand to a man who was waiting with an empty wagon down the road

"But that pig is exempt," exclaimed the irate Haskin "The law allows me one pig"

"You've got him there," answered the constable, pointing to the shote as he trussed up the big fellow and called to the man in the wagon to lend a hand "You can't make your selection for exemption after the levy's made"

"But the fellow that sold me that shote stole him," urged Haskin, growing desperate "I can't own a stolen pig"

"All right," put in young Marshall, wholly unperturbed "Mr Constable, just arrest him for receiving stolen goods"

But Haskin had fled to the safety of his back porch, seeing which the constable Marshall and the man in the wagon hustled the complaining porker aboard and drove away, leaving the bewildered Haskin to ruminate at leisure over the intricacies of the law which permits a man to keep even his religion in his wife's name but ravishes away his choicest pig from under his very nose

And, concluding, the multiple descendants of the great John also delight to tell how that pig sold for $10.85—enough not only to pay the ancient claim, but to satisfy exactly the demands of court and constable for costs, leaving not a penny over for the grief stricken and wicked Haskin

To which the reader may add, "And they all lived happily forever after"—except Haskin —New York Times.

An Unwelcome Visitor

He Was an American Trespasser on the Czar's Premises

By EDGAR B. THOMPSON

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When I was a young man I traveled a great deal and usually instead of riding about the places I visited I walked Among other countries I sojourned in the Crimea the scene of a great war that occurred about the middle of the last century and where is Livadia, the favorite summer residence of the czar of Russia I was out on a tramp the day after my arrival and, coming to a narrow valley with cliffs on either side it struck me that from the summit of the one on the right I would get a fine view

The ascent would have staggered any one but a good climber I however had ascended a number of the Swiss mountains and this one did not feaze me a bit The side of the cliff was mostly covered with timber, and since it was the summer season the leaves were out, therefore I could not lay out a route from below I plunged into a thicket and fought my way through underbrush till I emerged on a rock From there I took my bearings then made my way through more brush to a ravine, by which I attained the summit

Turning to enjoy the view, I saw a soldier below me leaning on his musket To the right and the left were other soldiers strung along at open points from which they could see about them I wondered what they were guarding and why they had not seen me, for had any one of them caught a glimpse of me he would surely have turned me back I began to feel uncomfortable lest I might be on forbidden ground

However I was in for it and concluded that I would rather make my way back to my hotel by going on than risk another passage of that line of soldiers On passing over the edge of the cliff the country about me assumed a very cultivated appearance, and I came to a smooth carriage drive

"WHAT IS IT YOU WISH TO KNOW?"

Then it occurred to me that I was either in a park or the place of some nabob

There was the sound of horses' feet on the driveway and presently at a point where it turned about a clump of trees there emerged a young lady on horseback followed by a groom Desiring to know where I was as she drew near me I raised my hat and tried to ask the question in the Russian language My knowledge of it being limited I supplied what Russian words I needed and didn't know by English ones The lady who had reined in her horse started and said

"What is it you wish to know"

"I fear," I replied, "that I am an intruder on some private grounds I have just made the ascent of the cliff"—

I paused The lady's face was taking on a horrified expression "Do you mean to say that you came up that way past the guard?" she asked.

"I did I saw no guard till I reached the summit and I fancy no guard saw me"

"Heavens! You are in the grounds of the emperor There is Livadia"

It was my turn to be astonished—not only astonished, but terrified. I knew very well how carefully the czar is guarded from those who seek his life; yet here was I in the imperial inclosure As soon as it was known that I had no right to be there I would most likely be taken for a would be assassin. If I were not cut down by some over zealous defender of his majesty's sacred person, I would be arrested, and how could I prove that I was not the agent of a revolutionary circle? I would be hurried away to disappear from the world.

All this appeared in the lady's face as well as in my own mind

"You are English, I perceive," I said.

"I am attached to the suit of the czarina"

"Being familiar with the conditions here, possibly you may advise me"

Few realize the power of the human countenance. Without a word it may tell a story—a story of mirth, of danger or of tragedy This is what the face of the young lady told me in a few moments

"If he gives himself up and tells the truth as would be the first policy in any other country he will run a terrible risk. If he tries to leave the inclosure without permission the consequences will be as bad or worse. If he is known to be here without permission, and I am seen talking with him the consequences will be as frightful to me as to him Shall I ride on and leave him to whatever fate may have in store for him or try to help him?"

Then I saw a mental struggle in her fair face, and I knew it involved a decision with regard to taking the risk of putting into practice some plan she had in her mind Suddenly her face was illumined with the light of one ready to take a great risk for a fellow being

"Assist me to dismount," she said

I did so and lifted her to the ground She said something in Russian to her groom who took her horse from her Then bidding me come with her she walked with me to the edge of the cliff

"Your least risk," she said, "will be to try to pass out between the chain of sentries as you came in By noting their distance you may be able to fix upon a point between them where you will not be seen. Better, if you can remember your exact path coming up, by following it in the descent you may meet the same conditions Go My groom has seen me converse with you and has seen me come here with you If you are taken I shall be under suspicion of having been in league with an assassin Even the empress may not be convinced of my innocence of such a charge God grant that you may pass safely [illegible]"

"That you may not be compromised," I added and, taking her hand, I pressed my lips upon it fervently

My faculties were sharpened far more by the danger for her than the consequences to me I proceeded warily and it almost seemed to me that I could scent my own footsteps on the upward course, so keen was I [illegible] by the same route [illegible] me and I emerged upon the road within a few yards of the point where I had entered the thicket

I looked up and there, just where I had left her, was the girl who had been the means of extricating me from my dangerous dilemma [illegible] out in an open space where she could [illegible] seen and taking off my hat I waved it to her [illegible] so I saw her place both hands over her heart and [illegible] She did not return my [illegible] turned and walked up [illegible] of the cliff disappeared from [illegible] I turned and went back to my hotel where I ordered [illegible] never left [illegible] so greatly [illegible] ed

I would have been eager to know something about the girl who had taken a frightful risk for a stranger [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to do so and [illegible] probably of noble birth [illegible] not have [illegible] of the [illegible] empress and her social status would lift her so far above an unaided American that he would better not give way to personal interest in her So I resolved to be content with worshiping her memory [illegible]

[illegible] I was in London about to return to America When strolling [illegible] the path beside Rotten row I saw driving with an elderly lady and a gentleman the lady who had befriended me in my great need The carriage was soon lost in the multitude of others [illegible] and I was saved from yielding to an impulse to rush up to it and seize the opportunity to thank my preserver It seemed hard that she was in London and it would now be perfectly safe for me to know her and yet be kept apart from her I could not bring myself to leave England, at least not at once, and canceled my passage ticket on the liner

My resolution to let this woman alone from this time gradually weakened I knew some persons of social importance in London whom I asked to discover what English girl answering my preserver's description was with the czarina during the summer of my adventure This was not a difficult thing to do and I learned through them that the lady was Miss Gladys Stackpole the daughter of a simple clergyman of the Church of England Her position at Livadia was that of instructor to the imperial children This information sent a thrill of hope through me I had supposed she was at least a countess and would not have been surprised to find her a duchess That she was not even an "honorable" was a mystery to me But on inquiry I learned that it was the woman and her ability that had been required and not rank.

I finally succeeded in getting a mutual friend to introduce me to Miss Stackpole simply giving her my name without referring to our previous meeting It was arranged that I should go to call upon her for afternoon tea Our go-between told me that notwithstanding the lady had numerous requests for introductions from persons she had never seen in this case, she manifested some curiosity

My coming was a pleasant surprise to her inasmuch she had often told in England the story of my danger and the risk she ran in the matter but she had never expected to meet me again

I did not return to the United States for six months Miss Stackpole kept me Her connections were very aristocratic but we American men are as desirable to Englishwomen for our gold as Englishmen are to our girls for their titles Besides Miss Stackpole had an interest in the man she had saved possibly from great trouble At any rate, I brought her back with me

CURIOUS RESERVOIRS.

The Use to Which Baobab Trees Are Put in Africa.

People of the Kordofan province, Africa, use baobab trees as reservoirs for the scanty water of that district. The trees have to be prepared carefully for this use The large branches are first cut off near the trunk If this is not done the trunk is apt to split as soon as it is hollowed out. A hole is cut in the trunk, generally just above a branch, which serves as a platform for the man who is filling the tree, and the interior is hollowed out. Round the bottom of the tree a shallow basin some twenty or thirty feet in diameter is made in which the rainwater collects. As soon as there is a storm the people go out and fill their trees. The water so stored remains perfectly good until the end of the next hot weather or even longer A few trees, naturally hollow, have a hole at the top between the branches and fill themselves, the branches catching the water and acting as gutters These are called "tagal," and are highly valued.

The system gives a cistern twenty feet high and from eight to ten feet or even more in diameter Owing to the labor involved in preparing and filling the trees water is usually bought and sold, and on the main roads where there is much traffic as between Nahud and Jebel el Hilla on the way to El Fasher, the capital of Darfur, the people do a regular trade by supplying merchants and travelers with water

The bucket called a "dilwa" consists of a piece of leather suspended by strings six inches long from a piece of wood bent in a circle to which the rope used for drawing the water is fastened by three or four strings On reaching the bottom of the well the leather opens out and collects the water, however little there may be —Chicago News

FAIRLY WARNED.

The Old Crook's Advice to His Brilliant Young Pupil

"All this easy talk about honest graft," said an author, "makes me tired There isn't any such thing Honest graft is on a par with the point of view of an incorrigible old crook I ran across when I was doing police work on a Chicago paper years ago The venerable reprobate had a son about eight or ten years old whom he had carefully trained to follow in his own footsteps They lived together, and every night the old man used to make the boy fork over the proceeds of the day's pocket picking, allowing him just enough to live on

"Finally the youngster began to rebel inwardly, and one night after a particularly good day's haul he secretly pawned a diamond scarfpin and kept the money himself He gave the old thief the rest of the swag, however, and it was so goodly a pile that it opened his heart and he handed the astonished boy $5 and told him to go to a picture show or somewhere and enjoy himself So the boy began to put on his only glad rags But he seemed strangely silent and distraught The old man noticed it and demanded to know what was the matter Wasn't the $5 enough and so on

"Suddenly the lad burst into tears 'Guv'nor,' he sobbed, 'I ain't no right to this five spot Here's $10 I got on a pin today, and I was goin' to hold it out on you'

"The old crook took the money and gazed with sadness upon his child 'Son,' he said, 'I want to tell you one thing Take it from me, folks that gets money that way will never never come to no good'"—New York World

Flowers and Blood

A superstition dating from olden times exists to the effect that roses and flowers generally attain greater beauty in soil fertilized by blood, especially by human blood, than elsewhere Persons who have visited Newmarket, England, know of the so called "bloody flower of Newmarket," which is found nowhere else than in the old moat now filled up and in which, according to tradition, a very large quantity of human remains is interred These flowers bloom in June and July and by the bloodlike hue of their blossoms suggest the name which has been given to them

Right Living

To be honest, to be kind, to earn a little and to spend a little less, to make upon the whole a family happier for his presence, to renounce when that shall be necessary and not to be embittered, to keep a few friends, but these without capitulation, above all on the same grim condition to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy

The Gloomy Englishman

The sap may be wildly running, the birds may be making love, and the sun brilliantly shining in a sky of exquisite blue but in the heart of the average Englishman there seems a perpetual Good Friday and in his mind the fixed idea that life is one long unending Monday morning and the month eternally November.—London Tatler.

A Discussion on Talk.

Tommy—Pop what is the difference between a dialogue and a monologue? Pop—When two women talk, my son, it's a dialogue, but when a woman carries on a conversation with her husband it's a monologue —Exchange.

A Puzzler.

Willie—Pa? Pa—Yes Willie—Teacher says we're here to help others Pa—Of course we are Willie—Well, what are the others here for?—Chicago News

State.

Governor—John K Tener.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheatz.
Auditor General—Robert K Young
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck

District and County.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—Charles E. Patton, Curwensville
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin
Members of Assembly—R W. Hilton, Smethport, E R Benson, Mt. Jewett.
Sheriff—Wm. H Morrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—B L. Starsky, Smethport.
Recorder—H M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank R. Foster, Smethport
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp, J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John F Devlin, Bradford
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford
Jury Commissioners—H. H Adsit, Bradford, W L Holder, Smethport
Auditors A A Abbey, Smethport, A K Anders, Clermont, A B Cory, Coryville
Coroner—E R Sherman, Bradford
County School Superintendent—Burdette B Bayle
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.

Borough.

Burgess—S. H. Cleveland
Council—E. E. Heath, President; F B Blever, Secretary, J W. Waite, E W Workley, G H Denning, F L. Sherburne, J C Backus, H. H. Sasse.
Justices—E C, Gleason, A. W. Colegrove
Constable—U H Foote
School Directors—D. C. Young, president L D Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht treasurer; John B Eastman, H. H Redfield, John Clark.
Collector—E. C Gleason
Assessor—U H Hyde
Auditors—J A. Swanson C B Corwin W B Stark
Judge of Election—H S Rubin
Inspectors of Election—E T Daly, E M McClure

LODGE DIRECTORY

F & A. M.—McKean Lodge No 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 6 15 o'clock p m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
EDGAR W STRONG, W. M.
W F SPECHT, Sec'y

I O O F—Smethport Lodge No [illegible] meets Friday evenings at 8 00 o clock in I O O F. Hall Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month, 1st degree on second, 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings
MARTIN CARLSON N G
W G HOLDER, Sec'y

I O O F—Smethport Encampment, No [illegible], meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I O O F Hall
J C CUNNINGHAM Chief Patriarch
J A SWANSON, Scribe

L O T M—Brown Hive, No 48 meets in I O O F Hall Friday afternoon
LYDIA ABBEY Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R K.

L B. C—Smethport Branch, No 28 meets every Tuesday evening in I O O F Hall
ELIZABETH TURTLE, Pres.
ANNIE STARK, Sec'y

Phoenix Chapter No 35 O E S meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows Hall
EMMA M BAYLE W M
MRS R L BURDICK W M

I O R M Meets every Monday evening in Holder Hall
JOHN PICKERSGILL, S
L K HOLMAN C of R

CHURCHES

Methodist Episcopal Church—J W McCovern pastor Preaching 10 30 a m Sunday school 11 45 a m, Epworth League 6 45 p m, Evening Service, 7 30 Mid Week Prayer and Praise Service Wednesday, 8 p m

Episcopal—Rev W E Van Dyke rector Services every Sunday at 10 30 a m and 7 30 p m Additional services at 4 p m except on first Sunday of each month Sunday School at 12 m

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev W E. Van Dyke, rector Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 3 30 p m

St Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J F Dugan, pastor Services at 10 30 a. m

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J F [illegible] pastor Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2 [illegible] and 7 30 p m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7 30

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DODGE & SHERBURNE, Prop
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Main Street Smethport, Pa
[illegible] hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished [illegible] table and bar [illegible] supplied with [illegible] best the market affords First class in every respect Rates [illegible]

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PERSONAL MENTION.

Ernest Brooke of Willow street is in Pittsburgh visiting his sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Senn of King street are away on a vacation.

Hon. R. W. Hilton is in attendance at the Wellsville fair this week.

Miss May Choate returned home last Thursday from Hornell, N. Y.

Orlo J. Hamlin had business in Buffalo the latter part of last week.

John Stark of Eldred was visiting friends in town on Monday.

Sylvanus Pierce left Monday for Stockton, Calif.

Frank Partle returned home Monday from Buffalo.

Miss Rose Liebel is a Buffalo visitor this week.

Col. Mellville Gillett left Tuesday on a business mission to Ohio.

John E. Mullin of Kane was a visitor in town a few days this week.

Linnea Lilgendahl who has been visiting friends in Ridgway returned home last Thursday.

Ralph P. Yerdon of Kane, candidate for the nomination of sheriff, was a visitor in town this week.

Miss Ellen Lilgendahl of Buffalo is the guest of her mother, Mrs. C. W. Lilgendahl.

H. D. Otto, Republican candidate for the nomination of county auditor, was in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Burdick left yesterday in their automobile for a visit to Waverly, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Henderson of Indiana, Pa., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Herzog.

Enoch Purtell of Chicago who has been visiting his father on Bank street, returned to his home to-day.

Mrs. F. A. McCoy, Mrs. H. H. Redfield and three children were Bradford visitors Tuesday.

Howard Workley, who has been spending his summer vacation on a Dakota ranch, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Rascal Hockenberry and son, Richard, of Shinglehouse are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Shari of Shinglehouse were visitors in town on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Gallup and children, Marion and William, returned home Monday.

Mrs. Ray Pickett and daughter, of Warren, are the guests of Mrs. W. O Herzog.

Miss Iva Holder returned last Thursday from a visit with Miss Hazel Hopper at Hornell, N. Y.

Miss Mate Connolly was the guest of Coudersport relatives from Saturday until Monday.

Harry and Miss Nina Provin of Jamestown, N. Y., are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. C. C. Sloane.

Harold J. Curtiss of Eldred is the guest of his uncle, Charles H. Curtiss this week.

Mrs. F. M. Spangle and children of North Girard are guests at the former's [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. William Hacket.

J. C. Cannon, Jr. of Bradford, one of the candidates for Prothonotary on the Republican ticket, was a pleasant caller at this office last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roeder and daughter, Miss Rita, are visiting their son and brother, Rodney R. Roeder, at Atwater, Ohio.

Mrs. Louis Steinbrimer was called to Andover, N. Y., on Monday by the serious illness and death of her nephew, Charles Beckwith.

Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Bouton and son, Robert, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hungiville and son, William, were Buffalo visitors Saturday.

Mrs. M. M. Pomeroy and daughter, Catheryn, of Port Allegany are visiting at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Camp.

Byron Badger and daughter, Viola, returned home Tuesday from Jamestown, N. Y., where they have been for two weeks.

Craig and Margaret Workley have returned from York, Pa., where they have been visiting their grandmother, Mrs. McVean, for several weeks.

Guy B. Mayo, Kenneth Mayo and Miss Katheryn Mayo left yesterday morning for Coudersport where they attended the Peck-Lyons wedding last evening.

The Misses Mirabel and [illegible] Hamlin, who have been spending several weeks with their aunt, Miss [illegible] Rose, at Silver Lake, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Moody of [illegible], Ohio, returned to their home on Monday. They were called here by the death of his mother, Mrs. Chester Moody, of Moody Hollow.

Fred Schwab who has been the guest of his aunt, Mrs. L. K. Hogarth, returned to his home in Bradford Friday, accompanied by his cousin, Frank Powell.

Mrs. James McCabe of Fort Worth, Texas, who has been a guest at the home of Mrs. Ellen McCabe, left Friday for a visit with friends at Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Keller and [illegible] of [illegible] spent Sunday [illegible] the home of Mrs. Keller's [illegible], Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] their [illegible].

The Misses [illegible] and Luella Tretton who have been the guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Tretton, have returned to their home in Wellsville, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Moore were in town Saturday in their touring car on their way from Waterford, N. Y. Mrs. John Eberspacher and Mrs. F. C. Sartwell returned to their home from Waterford with the party.

H. M. Choate, Jonathan Colegrove, J. C. Cunningham and S. G. Bush left Monday for Rochester, N. Y., to attend the National Encampment of the G. A. R., being held in that city this week.

A. R. Anderson of Clermont was a visitor in town on Monday. Mr. Anderson, who is one of the popular candidates for county commissioner, says that he hasn't really started his canvass yet, but is pleased with the outlook so far as he has gone.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mitchell and son, John, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Newman and son, Jerome, Mrs. Robert Cummings of Buffalo and Mrs. Mary Harbour of Buffalo, returned yesterday after a short visit at the home of Mr. Forrest's brother, W. W. Forrest at An-

Shopping For a Railroad.

Strict economy in buying is the only qualification that can insure a position as shopper for a railroad:

"The woman who can be talked into paying a cent more a yard for cotton or woolen goods than is absolutely necessary need never apply for the job," said a woman who holds a railroad job. "It is my business to buy clothes for people who have been injured on our road. Pending recovery the road pays all expenses, and when patients are ready to leave the hospital they are provided with a complete set of clothing, even to rubber overshoes. Unless the patients are unreasonable in their demands we provide the kind of clothes they ask for, and no doubt many of them leave the hospital better dressed than they have ever been in their lives. Since those outfits have to be duplicated a good many times in the course of the year it is obvious that needless extravagance cannot be tolerated. The railroad insists upon purchasing all supplies, and it is imperative that the woman who does the buying knows to a thread the kind of material she wants and what she ought to pay for it."—New York Sun.

Toothless Saws.

Toothless saws have been in use cutting armor plate for a number of years. The theory of the action is abrasion by local fusion, due to the very high speed of the disk, causing so many thousand inches of surface to impinge on the metal undercut that the material acted upon is heated at the point of contact to a temperature approaching, if not equal to, the fusing point. It appears as if a very small portion of the metal being cut immediately in the neighborhood of the point of contact is first melted and at once rubbed off, thus exposing a fresh surface to the frictional action, and that this process goes on continuously while the disk is working. The temperature of the disk must necessarily be much lower than the work in contact with it, owing to its large surface area, and when it is considered that all the frictional energy of the rotating disk is concentrated on an extremely small area of contact in the material subjected to its action the results obtained are not so surprising as appear at first sight.—Thomas R. Shaw in Cassier's Magazine.

Home Only In Name.

A young teacher who has substituted in the lower districts of the city tells this little story of one of her pupils:

There had been an entertainment at the school at which the child had received a picture from the principal. The next day the little girl appeared with the picture under her arm. Quite regretfully she laid it upon the teacher's desk.

"Mom says thank you for the picture," she imparted, drawing up her ragged little form, "but we ain't got no wall to hang it on."

"No wall!" cried the horrified young substitute. "Why, Molly, what do you mean?"

"There's five families of us in our room," Molly explained carelessly, "and we live in the middle."—Philadelphia Times.

Dangerous Moonlight.

Moonlight most intense sometimes gives sore eyes in Cuba, and the natives navigate and perambulate with umbrella and parasol.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending August 19th, 1911:

Frantz, Mrs. Bessie.
Paugh, Mrs. Leo.
Pierce, Mr. S.
Rigdbe, A. L.

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies harnesses, robes, farming implements harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact, if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.

Financial Statement

Of Keating Township School District for the School Year ending July 3, 1911:
F. A. Burdick, Treasurer.

	Dr.	
To recd. from Former Treasurer	$ 475 50	
To recd. from A. G. Farley, Collector, 1909 Duplicate	800 00	
To recd. from A. G. Farley, Collector, 1910 Duplicate	6593 31	
To recd. from State Appropriation	3187 80	
To recd. from County Treasurer, Unseated lands	1711 58	
To recd. from W. E. Scott	2 00	
To recd. from sale of lay and cement	1 50	$12771 72
	Cr.	
By paid teachers' wages	$ 7892 50	
By paid for rent and repairs	222 85	
By paid for school supplies	375 27	
By paid for text books	31 05	
By paid for sanitary expenses	137 25	
By paid printing and auditors' fees	29 58	
By paid debt and interest	1813 00	
By paid Secretary's salary, postage, etc.	261 70	
By paid freight & material	52 22	
By paid for building & furnishing	457 81	
By paid for fuel and contingencies	375 80	
By paid for conducting county examinations	20 00	
By paid for drawing pupils to school	30 00	
By paid for teachers attending Institute	120 00	
By paid for Pennsylvania School Journal	7 00	
By paid for Directors attending Institute	16 00	
By paid for High School tuition	318 50	
By paid for Attorney's fees	25 00	
By paid for Directors attending election of county superintendent	6 00	
By paid for Judges' expenses	12 00	
By paid for water, East Smethport school	12 05	
By commission on $12,285.00 @ 2 per cent	245 70	
By amount turned over to C. O. Halsell, Treasurer	240 93	$12771 72
Liabilities of District.		
Amount borrowed from Grange Bank	$ 2000 00	$2000 00
Resources.		
Amount due from Collector Farley, 1910	$ 150 00	
Amount in Treasurer Halsell's hands	240 93	
Amount [illegible] Tuition, estimated	200 00	
Amount Liabilities over Resources, to balance	[illegible] 07	$2000 00

We, the Auditors of Keating Township, having examined the accounts of F. A. Burdick, Treasurer of Keating Township School District, do find them as above [illegible].

S. D. CRAWFORD,
WM. TANNER,
ALLEN OVIATT,
Aug. [illegible] Auditors.

BATTERIES

I handle one of the best batteries made and at a reasonable price. If you use any electricity in your business let me supply it.

E. W. STRONG

AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST

Poor oil cannot give good light. There is no flicker, no odor, no soot where

FAMILY FAVORITE OIL

is used. This triple-refined lamp oil costs no more than the inferior kinds—and saves you no end of trouble. Get it from your dealer's—it is there in barrels shipped direct from our refineries.

Waverly Oil Works Co.
Independent Refiners
PITTSBURG, PA.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

G. H. DENNING

MEATS
FRESH and SALT.

[illegible]

Groceries

Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Allegheny County.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article five be amended, by striking out the said section, and inserting in place thereof the following:

Section 6. In the County of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the district courts and courts of common pleas, subject to such changes as may be made by this Constitution or by law, shall be in Philadelphia vested in five distinct and separate courts of equal and coordinate jurisdiction, composed of three judges each. The said courts in Philadelphia shall be designated respectively as the court of common pleas number one, number two, number three, number four, and number five, but the number of said courts may be by law increased, from time to time, and shall be in like manner designated by successive numbers. The number of judges in any of said courts, or in any county where the establishment of an additional court may be authorized by law, may be increased, from time to time, and whenever such increase shall amount in the whole to three, such three judges shall compose a distinct and separate court as aforesaid, which shall be numbered as aforesaid. In Philadelphia all suits shall be instituted in the said courts of common pleas without designating the number of the said court, and the several courts shall distribute and apportion the business among them in such a manner as shall be provided by rules of the court, and each court, to which any suit shall be thus assigned, shall have exclusive jurisdiction thereof, subject to change of venue, as shall be provided by law.

In the County of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such changes as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

A true copy of Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

Section 2. Amend section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation," so as to read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

THAT GOOD COLLEGE,
YOU ARE LOOKING FOR IS
ALLEGHENY
WRITE TO PRESIDENT CRAWFORD
YEAR OPENS SEPT. 19 MEADVILLE, PA.

LADIES!

An old established Suit and Cloak House desires to secure Lady Agent to take orders for our Skirts in her own home. Man-tailored—made to any measure. We help you to establish a splendid and pleasant business. No investment necessary. Write us today that you are interested, and for full information. Fashion Bulletin free on request.

THE JONES DRY GOODS CO.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

SECRET ORDERS—TAKE NOTICE

A beautiful 22x28-inch pictorial chart in elaborate oil colors and handsomely framed, of any secret order, with place for member's name and full data. An honor to the member and a credit to your home. Hang as a picture on the wall. Sent anywhere. Price only $1.50. Handsomely framed with 3-inch frame, only $3.50. Cash, or a little down and a little every month. If you have a member of any secret order in your home, surprise and honor him with one of these beautiful pictorial charts. A postal will bring full particulars. Write to-day. Give name of secret order.
THE ART SUPPLY CO., WARREN, PA., U. S. A.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

$2.25 TO BUFFALO
AND RETURN
$2.50 TO NIAGARA FALLS
AND RETURN
$4.50 TO TORONTO
AND RETURN

FROM SMETHPORT
AUGUST 29 and SEPTEMBER 5, 1911

Tickets good on train leaving at 9:22 A. M. RETURNING: Buffalo and Niagara Falls tickets will be accepted on all regular trains stopping at above-named stations, day of excursion, and day following: Toronto tickets will be accepted for passage between Niagara Falls and Lewiston, via N. Y. C. or Gorge Route, limited to five days, including day of sale. Baggage will not be checked on Buffalo or Niagara Falls tickets, nor will tickets be valid for passage in Pullman cars.

Children between Five and Twelve years of age, half fare.
CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION, TORONTO, ONT.,
AUGUST 26 TO SEPTEMBER 11, 1911

LOW EXCURSION FARES TO
TORONTO, ONT.
CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION
AUG. 26th to SEPT. 11th
BUFFALO, ROCHESTER and PITTSBURG RY.

$3.25 TO NIAGARA FALLS
5 DAY EXCURSION
SATURDAY, SEPT. 2nd
"LAST OF THE SEASON"
Train leaves Newton at 3:01 P. M.
via
BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH
Railway

DINNER WINE

of a very high standard of excellence is always demanded by those who appreciate all the pleasures of the table and by rare good fortune we can supply that demand with a wine that will stand the closest scrutiny as to purity, bouquet and flavor, at a most moderate cost. If you give our Port a fair trial we are certain you will find it of superior merit and will be proud to serve it to your guests without stint.

F. H. HUNGIVILLE,
Wholesale Liquors.

ATLANTIC CITY
Cape May
Wildwood, Ocean City Angelese, Sea Isle City, Holly Beach,
Avalon, Stone Harbor,
NEW JERSEY

September 1, 1911
ROUND $10.80 TRIP
FROM SMETHPORT
TICKETS GOOD RETURNING WITHIN FIFTEEN DAYS
Stop-Over Allowed at Philadelphia
For full information concerning leaving time of trains, consult small hand bills or nearest ticket agent.
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD